

# Wiley



# KORD WILEYAN 1934

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James Kord,  
Wiley Class of 1934



*Published by a Staff of  
Senior and Junior Students  
Wiley High School  
Terre Haute, Ind.*

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**"WORKS OF REFERENCE"**

### Foreword

Since any school publication is second only to the faculty in creating school spirit, the Wileyan of 1934, a yearbook, is printed to climax a year of student leadership in the building up of kinetic school patriotism.

1934

# THE WILEYAN

W  
H  
S



MISS LOUISE PETERS

## Dedication

To Miss Louise Peters—in appreciation of her fine service in the successful guidance of the English department of Wiley High School, and in upholding the standards of Wiley, in respect to her as a sincere friend, and in admiration of her outstanding character—the staff dedicates the Wileyan of 1934.



W. SCOTT FORNEY, Principal  
*"In every gesture, dignity."*



THELMA B. JOBE, Sponsor  
*"And when she would, she would."*



JOSEPH LACEY, Dean of Boys  
*"Prince of good fellows."*

1934

# THE WILYAN

W  
H  
S



## FACULTY

Front Row, from left to right:

Mrs. Shickel, Miss High, Miss Pugh, Miss Ray, Miss Jobe, Miss Haupt, Miss Kearns, Miss Ellis.

Second Row:

Mr. Heath, Mrs. Self, Miss Bunce, Miss Curtis, Miss Licht, Miss Jones, Miss A. Duenweg, Miss Evans, Mrs. Burke, Mr. Rutherford.

Third Row:

Mr. Bourke, Miss Kelly, Miss Bartlett, Miss Arnold, Miss Hayward, Miss J. Duenweg, Miss Merriman, Miss Jagers, Miss Richards, Mrs. Dodson, Miss Thompson.

Back Row:

Mr. Royer, Mr. Lacey, Mr. Forney, Mr. Grosjean, Miss Stimson, Miss Flood, Mr. Wright.

### In Memoriam

Miss Lucy Fling  
Mr. William E. Kessel  
Miss Noble Ryan  
Miss Bertha Smith



**WALNUT STREET ENTRANCE  
MILESTONES**

Hidden away in a remote corner of the Emeline Fairbanks Memorial Library is a dust-covered manuscript, yellowed with age, and bearing, in the stilted language of several decades ago, an account of the founding of Wiley High School. Its author was none other than W. H. Wiley, second principal of the school that now bears his name.

The history is very complete and very detailed. Incidentally, it proves more conclusively than ever that a school is made by a fine spirit as well as by a fine building. Mr. Wiley's records open up a wealth of tradition and give the school a prestige that only age can produce.

Wiley had its beginning in rented rooms or in basements of church buildings. Different teachers taught a limited curriculum. Those were pre-Civil War days, and they truly add glamour to Wiley's past.

In 1863, six students began their secondary education in the old Hook building. William Crozier launched this school, acting as its first principal until 1865, when Mr. Wiley took his place. When he became superintendent of city schools in 1869, the high school was moved to Indiana State Normal building.

As those were boom days, the city took upon itself a colossal task, and started the erection of our now well-worn institution of learning. Even intelligent people scoffed. What could Terre Haute do with such a huge, magnificent structure?

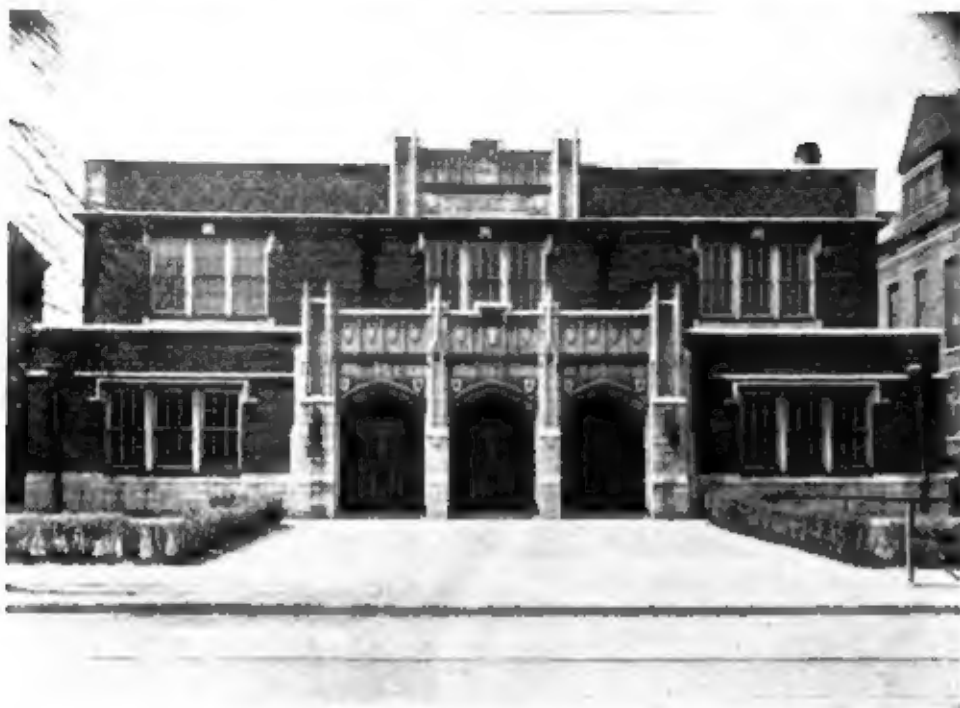
This was in 1887, and the construction cost the Terre Haute taxpayers \$51,000. It was 1906, however, before the institution assumed its present name. It had been called the Terre Haute High School.

There came a time when the size of the building became a valuable asset to its usefulness. Misfortune frowned, and in 1888, Normal was destroyed by fire. Wiley's second floor accommodated the students from State for "one whole year."

The alumni provided for the cathedral glass windows in the assembly hall. Mural decorations have a place in our building through the generosity of former graduates.

1934

## THE WILEYAN

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WILEY GYM

And one of the prides of the school, the library, was begun through the zeal of Wiley students. It was not long until the need for a gymnasium became obvious and, in 1923, a rather beautiful addition was made to the high school.

It is generally acknowledged that the most important factor in a school is the student body. Wiley's graduates have always been a credit to their Alma Mater. The present students owe many things to those who have gone before.

As the number of its students increased, so did the amount of physical equipment enlarge itself. Today, besides the main building, the Annex and the gymnasium receive their quota of enterprising students.

The first graduating seniors of Wiley received their diplomas in 1867. From the four in the first class, the number has steadily increased until, last year (1932-33) there were 265 graduates.



AIR VIEW

S. C. C. C.



## SENIOR CLASS—1934

### January Graduating Class

#### ARROW MAKERS

(To the Seniors)

You have welded a silver arrow  
Of youth and a half-formed dream.  
Is it dull and clouded with tarnish,  
Or does it sparkle and gleam?

Shall you finish the arrow with care,  
Or with a childish hand  
Thoughtlessly dull the tip,  
You arrowsmiths of the land?

MARTHA PEARMAN.

#### JANUARY SENIOR ACTIVITIES

Mrs. Self held a senior class election soon after school began in 1933 for the purpose of voting for the principal officers of the January Senior Class. They were elected as follows: President, Allan Greenland; Vice-President, Ruth Gorath; Secretary, Lucille Conway; and Treasurer, Clayton Mast.

The members of the Senior Executive Committee were: Dorothy Hershfield, Reba Cushman, Janice Shelp, Mildred Kord, Betty Whitlock, Virginia Moss, Joe Staley, Helen Foltz, La Ferne Williams, and the other class officers.

The January Class Senior events began with the Senior Assembly. It was held on Friday afternoon, January 12. All the Seniors were seated before the entire assembly in their caps and gowns. The main attraction of the assembly was the Commencement Play, "The Road to Happiness." The program also included a song, "A Perfect Day," by Victor Corey and Luther Manus; the Class Prophecy was read by Dorothy Ruth Hershfield; the Class Will was read by Joe Staley; the Class Obituary and "A Word to the Wise" were read by Reba Cushman. The members of the National Honor Society were introduced by the class president, Allan Greenland. Luther Manus sang "The Last Round-Up" as an advertisement for the Senior Dance which was to be held that evening. Reba Cushman was chairman of the assembly.

"The Last Round-Up", the Senior Farewell Dance, was a very lovely affair. It was given on Friday evening, January 12, at the Trionon Ballroom. The music for the evening was furnished by the Tennis-Keller

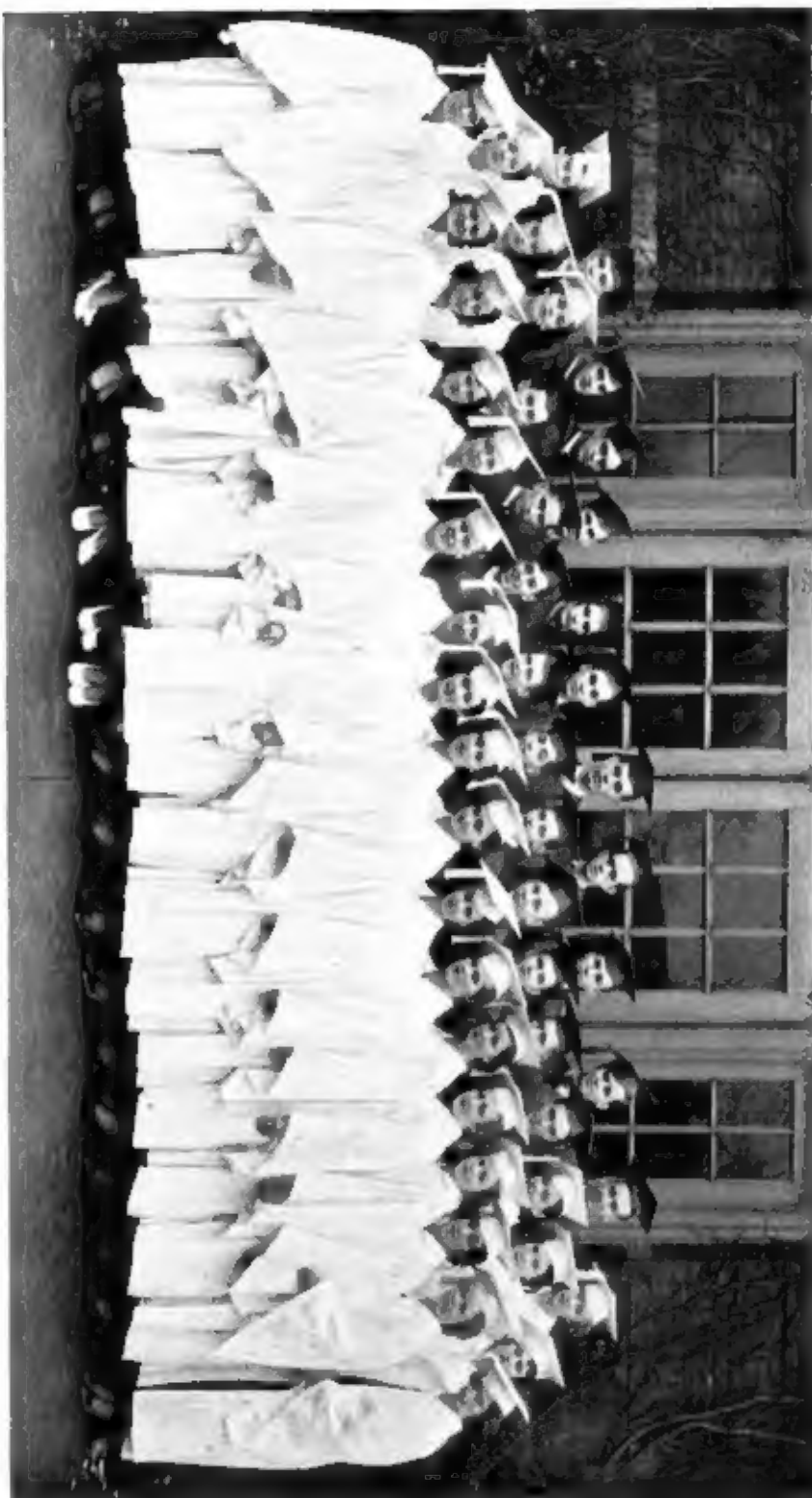
Orchestra. The Grand March was led by Allan Greenland. Dorothy Ruth Hershfield was chairman of the Dance.

The Baccalaureate Services were held at the St. Stephen's Church at the corner of Seventh and Eagle Streets, on Sunday morning, January 14. These services were held jointly with Garfield and Gerstmeyer High Schools. Rev. Dr. Capers delivered a very splendid address, the main thought of which was that a good life is not measured by time, happiness, or possessions, but by growth—mental, moral, and spiritual growth.

The next event was the Senior Banquet which was held in the Mezzanine Ballroom of the Terre Haute House on Monday evening, January 15. Allan Greenland was the Master of Ceremonies. Toasts were given by Dorothy Hershfield, Joe Staley, and Betty Whitlock. Mr. Forney made a very interesting talk on some of the biggest thrills of his life. Luther Manus sang two vocal numbers, accompanied by Miss Curtis. Virginia Moss was the chairman of the banquet.

The final activity for the Seniors was the Commencement Exercises held jointly with Garfield and Gerstmeyer High Schools, at the Indiana State Gymnasium on Thursday evening, January 18. The Wiley Speech was given by Reba Cushman on the subject of "Modern Training for Modern Living."

Mrs. Charlotte Self, the Senior Sponsor, was in charge of all the Senior activities; she was assisted in the bookkeeping and all of the money matters by Janice Shelp.



JANUARY GRADUATES

Front Row: Margaret Mae Elliott, Ruth Garoth, Helen Foltz, Wilma Johanson, Ernestine Armbrister, Mildred Kord, La Ferne Williams, Reba Cushman, Janice Shelp, Lucille Cornoway, Elizabeth Bicknell, Maxine Barnes, Georgia Street, Mildred O'Neill, Dorothy Pflugling, Esther Nasser, Eileen Stokes, Margaret White.

Middle Row: Edith Larnion, Mildred Kellams, Dorothy Hershfield, Maurice Head, Clayton Mast, Luther Morus, George Schoock, Harry Fader, Joe Fisher, Victor Corey, Lamont Forsyth, Melvin Mitchell, Charles Warren, Betty Leek, Nannie Roberts, Anna Lou Woodburn.

Back Row: Alice Bowsher, Harry Ketner, George Corey, Joe Sparks, Bill Mayback, Paul Nosh, Duane Crowder, Allan Greenland, Fred Blanford, Wayne Owen, Theodore Grob, Joe Staley, Betty Whitlock.

Those not in the picture are: Richard Ball, Michael Clare, Jack Conrad, Juanita Crane, Ruth Kinser, Virginia Moss, Meredith Spear, William Stevenson, Roselyn Ward.

## June Graduating Class

### SENIOR OFFICERS

Early last fall, Mrs. Self, the Senior class sponsor, called a meeting of the Senior class. The following officers for the year were chosen to represent the class: Howard Durbin, President, John Hunter, Vice-president, Robert Siek, Secretary, Walter Rahel, Treasurer.

### SENIOR CALENDAR

Senior Assembly, May 25—Wiley Gym  
Baccalaureate, May 27—Central Presbyterian church.

Senior Banquet, May 28—Fort Harrison Country Club.

Commencement, May 31—Indiana State Gym.

Senior Farewell, June 1—Trianon

### TWENTY YEARS FROM NOW

HERMAN BECKER, former shoe salesman, is now shoeing flies in a restaurant.  
JOHN MOONEY, who was a child prodigy in high school, is now playing fiddle for the Czar of the movies.

LAWRENCE CONN has finally graduated from high school.

RUTH ASHMEAD, farmer's daughter, is still making hey-hey.

ROBERT FORNEY says, "It's the principle of the thing I don't like."

MARY JANE KEMP thinks she finally has a millionaire in her clutches. Ha! Ha! Ha!

ROBERT WOLFE, corporation attorney, says, "The best things in life are free."

COELIA SHELDON says, "Ice skating isn't all it's cracked up to be."

BOB PEARCE, tapioca salesman, says, "From Carioca to Tapioca is but a step."

JAMES (WINDY) ALSPAUGH is champion hog caller of the universe.

CLEMENS LUNDGREN has changed his name to John Smith. It can be pronounced.

FAUNEIL CROWDER has written a new song entitled, "I Fauneil and go boom!"

AUDREY LENTZ and HOWARD HODGES are still that way about each other.

MARY RACHAEL LANCET has married a surgeon. (Get it?)

CLIFFORD BLACK and TYRUS WHITE have purchased the Black & White Cab Co.

NORMAN ORLOFF in speaking of Philip Balder's hair says, "It's Orloff now."

LUCILLE SCOLLARD and BARBARA MOORE, unsuccessful candidates for marriage, have formed an Old Maid's Club.

HOWARD SUTTLE and MAXINE HALT have finally named the date.

JOHN McCAULEY, JOHN McGLONE, CHARLES McCLURE, and VIRGINIA McWILLIAMS have formed the "Mac Club." Anyone whose name begins with Mac is eligible. Mack truck is expected to join.

KATHERINE BECKER is playing the pianissimo fortissimo allegretto in crescendo. (It doesn't make sense.)

Singer sewing machines are being sold by RICHARD BOYLL and JUSTUS HALL.

MARTHA WORK says, "My last name doesn't imply anything."

MARY F. SCHULTZ has gone to Lapland to study how to become a private secretary. (Such subtle humor.)

JOHN SPARKS of the old Kentucky Sparks', suh, is a highly successful jockey.

BERTHA WATT has started a competing book for "Who's Who" to be known as "Watt's What?"

RUSSELL CLARK, photographer, is still making little children look at the birdie.

MARY LOUISE TOBEY and TOBY WEGRICH have originated a new catchword, "Toby or not Tobey, that is the question."

ROBERT SIEK in advising gold hunters says, "Siek and ye shall find."

MORTON OFFETT, take this with a grain of salt, says, "When it rains it pours."

HUGH LEE, who is so shiftless, has bought a new Reo. (Get it?)

JOHN HUNTER has bought standing room in the Terre Haute House drug store.

HELEN BINGMAN has written a book called, "Bingman Back Alive."

WENDELL LUTZ has written a popular song entitled, "Lutz fall in love."

HOWARD DURBIN is in the pistachio (nuts to you) business.

# 1934 COLLEGE YEARBOOK

W  
H  
S

Kathryn Ahlers  
Bernice Al  
Wendell Al  
James Ahlbaugh  
Wendell Ahlbaugh  
Dorcas Ahlbaugh



Harold Anderson  
Richard Arnold  
Kathleen Arnold  
Philip Bader  
Jean Barnett  
Madge Barnhart



Mary Helen Beal  
Herman Becker  
Katherine Berk  
Charles Berry  
Helen L. Bingham  
Clifford Black



William Barr  
Morris Blumberg  
Jane Briggs  
Olive Brink  
Richard Boyd  
Marvin Bratt



Ruth Broyfield  
Kenneth Bliss  
Jack Byrkit  
Wayne Carico  
Bud Caton  
Charlette Christy



William Coffan  
Ethel Clark  
Russell Clark  
Betty Clark  
Mary Alice Coffman  
Lawrence Conn

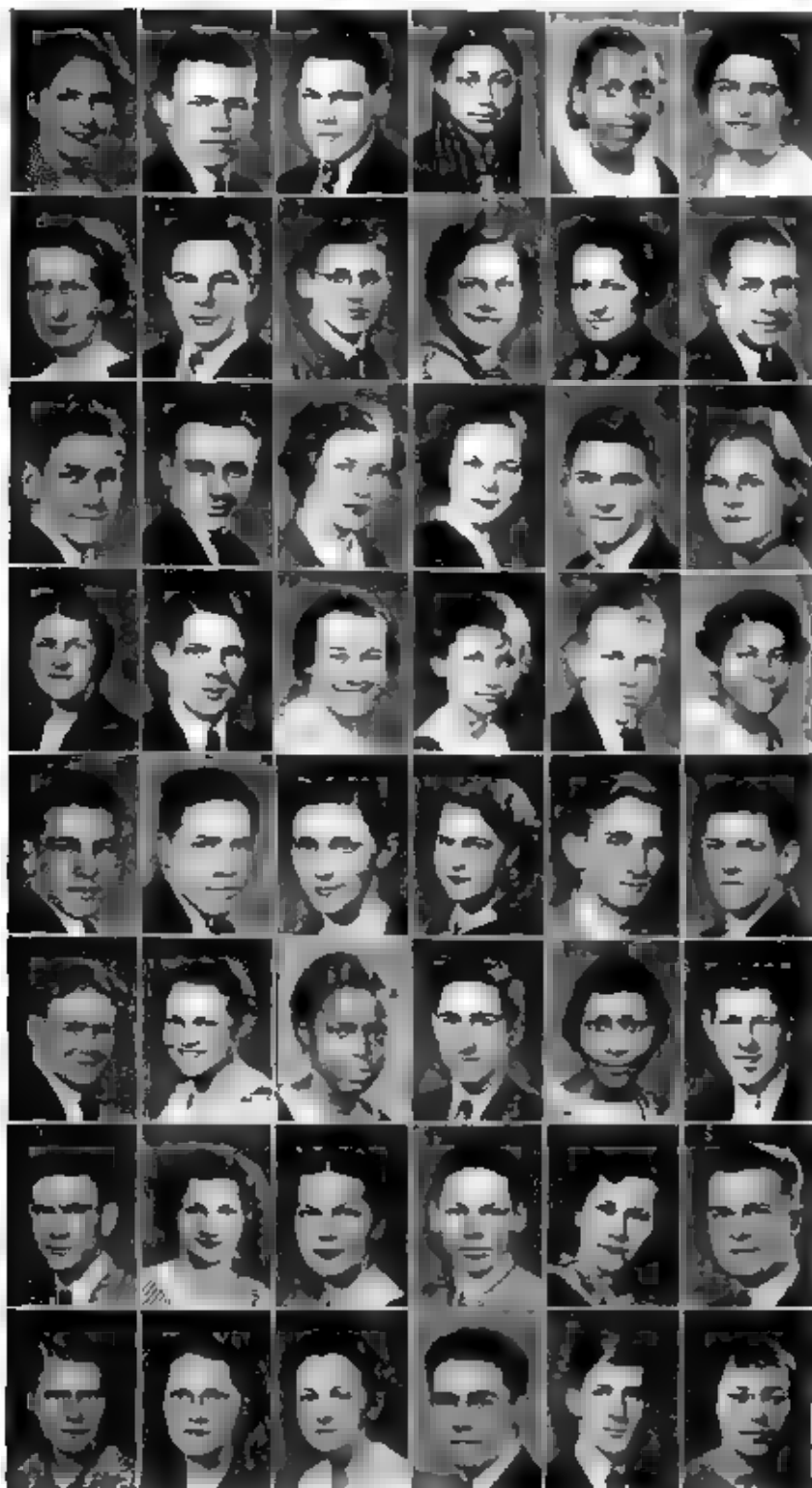


Fauna Crowder  
Nellie Cree  
John Crume  
Gertrude Cullen  
Helen Evelyn Davis  
Eustace Davis



Richard Davis  
Anita Deneghe  
Clay Dickerson  
Allen Dixon  
John Dutty  
Wendell Carroll





Mary Cronin  
Emmett Duns  
Howard Duns  
Laura Edwards  
Maurice Evans  
Emma Fack

Evelyn Flanagan  
Burt Frenzwa  
George Goshier  
Lillian Goshier  
Dorothy Goshier  
John Goshier

Fred Goff  
Dorward Goff  
C. Goshier  
Evelyn Goshier  
J. Goshier  
Mary Goshier

Virginia Harris  
B. Harris  
Martha Harris  
Heleen Harris  
William Harris  
Dorothy Harris

Spencer H  
Marsha H  
M. H  
Heleen H  
Charles H  
John H

Kenneth Hunter  
Mabel Hurst  
M. V. Higgins  
Raymond H  
Mary E. H  
Robert H

Robert Kampman  
Dorothy Kane Kelly  
Mary Jane Kemp  
Raymond K  
Ruth K  
James K

Bernadette Kuzon  
Mary Katherine Lancel  
Audrey Lent  
Carlisle Levenson  
Hugh B. Lee  
Freida Lawson

1934 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

W  
H  
S

Virginia Lutz  
Clemens Lundgren  
Windell Lutz  
John McCausy  
Charles Merle  
John McGee

Virginia McWilliams  
Eileen Martin  
Ruth Marsh  
Muriel Mayhew  
Tom Merrill  
Jack Miller

John Mooney  
Barbara Moore  
Mary Ann Newton  
Mary K. Nichols  
Norma Orlin  
Marilyn O'Hara

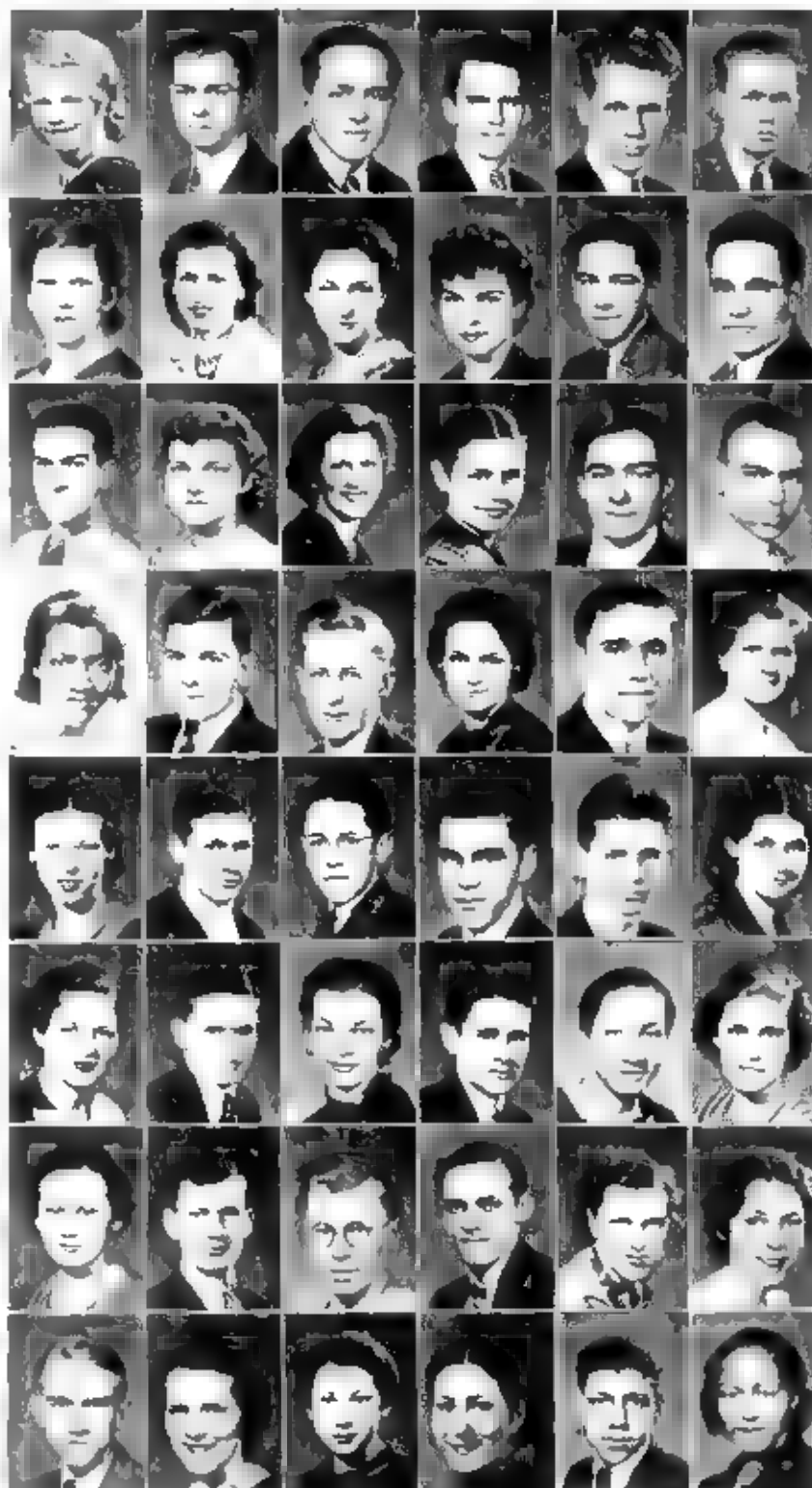
Bessie Palmer  
Charles Pearce  
Robert Pearson  
Lucile Pearson  
Leslie Phillips  
Virginia Pigg

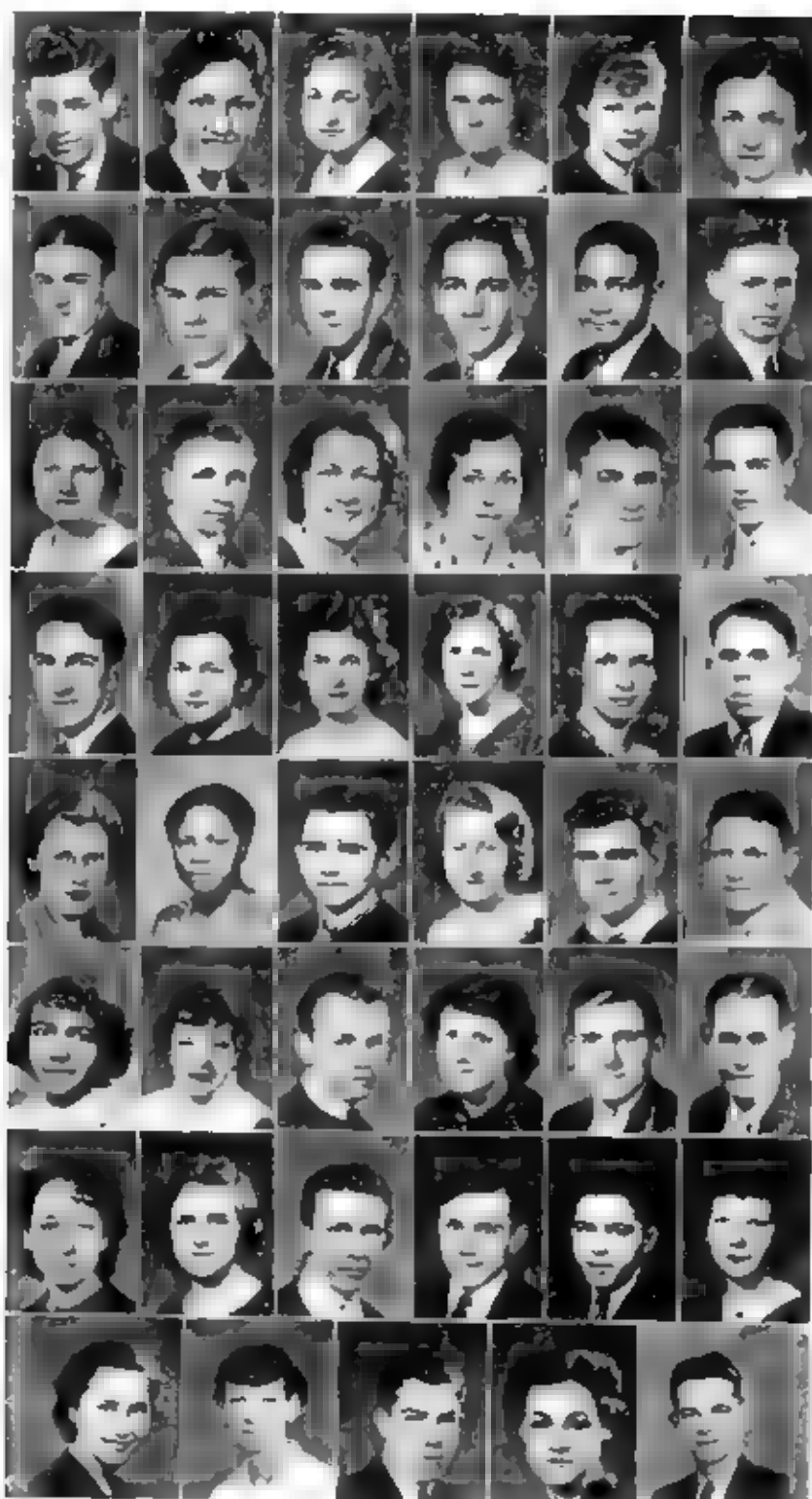
Virginia P. Jam  
Kay Paine  
Walter Paine  
James Rawley  
Ralph Redman  
Helen Reynolds

June Riddle  
Dennis Ritter  
Mildred Ruppel  
Joseph Roach  
Emma Richelle  
Beatrice Rickman

Betty Rickwood  
William Roberts  
Jack Rustman  
Maynard Sack  
Betty Schaefer  
Mary Schmitt

Howard Schwartz  
Lucile Seaward  
Mary Schwartz  
Marguerite Seitz  
Montrose Shackelford  
Helen Shearer





Robert Farley  
Virginia Carr  
Betty London  
Reeva Nelson  
Cecilia Strickland  
Mary Phillips

Robert Shook  
Kibbe Sick  
Byron Sherman  
Harold Smith  
Jack Sherman  
B. J. Smith

Helene Smith  
John Sparks  
Dorothy Stanford  
Gerald Stevens  
Howard Stille  
Richard Stephens

George Terhast  
Grace E. Thomas  
Margaret Thresher  
Fern Thidal  
Mary Louise Tibbey  
Robert Traeb

Dorothy Underhill  
Elizabeth  
Richard Van Allen  
Jane Velle  
Glen Warner  
Dwight Watson

Bertha Watt  
Francine Wade  
Toby Wegrich  
Mary Wentworth  
Tyrus White  
Walter Willis

Winifred Williams  
Betty Wilson  
Dick Willey  
Norman Wittenbrack  
Robert G. Wolfe  
Martha Work

Reba Silver  
Mary Pierson  
Boyd Waters  
Betty Osseberg  
Ray Schreplerman

## EDITORIALS

## A SENIOR TOAST

Annually the Juniors of Wiley inscribe an epitaph to the Senior Class. This year the work has been an easy one. Seniors of '34 though you were at first green, you have come through in the pink of condition and blocked out all obstacles. You have been true blue to the red and white and have shown your true color throughout. We Juniors know you have left something besides the proverbial good reputation which we already have. You came, you saw, you were conquered by the true spirit of Wiley.

A daily news commentary in the midst of the alphabetic government of today, would describe your administration thus. Senior Party you have not only balanced the extra-curricular budget but also have re-pealed the spirit of Wiley. Your C. W.

A. (Carry Wiley Ahead) and N. R. A. (No Reverse Allowed) program, along with your A. A. A. report, work faithfully with the purpose of F. D. R. (Forney, Dodson, Ruth erford). Further, your disposal of the "heir male" by aviatrix and success in keeping on the goal standard in basketball and football permit you truthfully to say, "We Do Our Part."

You have probably become skeptical after so many flowery flutations, but there are two reasons for this encomium; first, the editors are mostly seniors and I would like to read this article in print; second, we have all read about the trials and tribulations of college freshmen, and after all, a condemned man is "gorged" (verbum sat Sapient!).

JACK PEARCE

## CAN 192 SENIORS BE SUCCESSFUL?

As graduating seniors, we look toward the future with hope and enthusiasm. We take as a matter of course our scholastic training of the past few years. Much of that time has been spent in learning the thought of the great minds of past generations. We have, unknowingly, imbibed a certain spirit of the highly successful and prominent people. This materializes in an indirect way in the senior class prophecy. These prophecies, of course, are primarily for enjoyment and are not intended for solemn thinking, but we wonder how many students do not often gain false hopes and motives, if only subconsciously, through them. We do not condemn them nor do we advise their discontinuance; we rather wish to preface them with some suggestions and reflections.

It is now a conceded fact that all people are not created equal or wholly free. Years ago mothers taught their children that every child in the United States had an equal chance to become the president of our great country. Usually they pointed to Abraham Lincoln as one man who really made good. They implied that anyone not

reaching the highest pinnacle did not attain any degree of success. Today our parents do not so often guide our thinking into the line of becoming presidents, for they realize that when the members of the class of '34 are of the proper age qualifications, only five or six of them could be president before the generation was dead. But more basic than this mathematical reason is that truth which everyone has found: the mental and physical properties of people as individuals range from very low to very high, and this is not affected primarily by the will of the person.

It is rather because of certain God-granted qualities that some people gain fame and distinction, others lead average lives, and a few fall below par. What are the qualities of most men and women who become great and famous? They must, of course, have the ability to perform one task as a whole far better than most other people can do it. This is the first criterion. Then, they must have a group of supplementary essential qualities. These are arranged in various proportion, favorable to

(Continued on page 49)



# THE WILEYAN 1934

## 1934 WILEYAN STAFF



The staff of the Wileyan was composed this year of students from the senior and junior classes. Mr. Forney very kindly organized this group into a special committee and ninth hour study hall which aided materially in the efficiency of the organization.

Editor in Chief

Morris Blumberg

Assistant

Jack Pearce

Chairman Advertising Committee Herman Becker

Junior Class Dept. Ray Cline

Assistants

Assistants

Mary Pierson

Barbara Moore

Betty Barnett

Daurel Bowen

Ethel Claire

Walter H. H.

Kathryn Ahlers

Muriel Mayback

Club Editor Ethel Claire

Assistant: Martha Hemmerle

Chairman Publicity and Sales Committee Conner Levinson

Scribblers Dept. Editor—Dorcas Anderson

Assistants

Picture Editor: Clemens Lungren

Assistants

Cecilia Sheldon

Morice a Moss

Evelyn Grounds

Russel Clark

William Blair

Heaton Russett

Barbara Moore

Grace Thomas

James Wadsworth

Virginia F. Allen

Jack Miller

Retta Aides

John Sparks

Betty C. Allen

Robert Forney

Mary Tooy

Hazel Marshall

School News—Fred Graff

Assistant: Betty James

Chairman Committee on Plans and Policies

Robert Pearce

Feature Dept. M. I. Gene Rippetoe

Assistant: Roberta McAlistier

Kathryn Ahlers

Sis Wych

Society Editor—Mary Pierson

Humor: James Rawley

Business Manager: Robert Forney

Senior Class Dept. Editor: Charles Hunt

Assistants

Art Dept: Evelyn Grounds

Assistant: Marshall Hood

Ruth Ashmead

Reba Cushman

Boys Athletic Editor: Howard DuBar

Assistant: Russel Chappe

Typists: Louise Gorton, Leslie Phillips

Assistants

Mary Bauer

Helen Hudson

Girls Athletic Editor: Jane Vendel

Assistants

Helen Reynolds

Ruth Pressier

Virginia Hurre

Faculty Adviser and School Treasurer—Miss Theima Jobe

## BOYS' ATHLETICS

## BASKETBALL IN 1933-34

The basketball season of Wiley in 1933-34, although satisfying in a retrospective glance, was not without its elements of hard luck and misfortunes. Before the start of the season, hopes swam very high with six of the previous year's varsity preparing to report; however, before the first practice was called, Dick Willey, substitute center from the previous year, received a serious injury from football which barred him from participation for the entire season. As soon as the Streaks were well started, it was discovered that Toby Wegrich and John Godfrey were ineligible to compete by virtue of their playing two years of basketball in junior high school. Coach Rutherford, bowed down by these misfortunes, became practically despondent when Frank Kelly and co-captain Kampman injured their ankles and were forced to lay out for a few games. Then an epidemic of measles took out co-captain Black and Howard Durbin. Soon Terrence Madigan, the tall boy of the squad, came down with a very serious attack of the flu which kept him out of competition for the remainder of the season.

Mr. Rutherford, despite the fact that he had to keep a tickling feather handy to obtain a wry grin on his face, developed an effective combination around Clifford Black and Frank Kelly, guards, Lloyd Julian, center, and Robert Kampman and Howard Durbin, forwards. Kampman was the star of the Wiley offensive, averaging almost eight points a game and Cliff Black was the power in the defensive department.

The Wiley quintet got off to a very poor start, losing the first four games to Reitz of Evansville, Linton, Vincennes, and Brazil, but then asserted themselves to defeat Garfield to the sweet tune of 19 to 15. Then Gerstmeyer fell 26 to 18, followed by Bloomfield, the Streaks then bowed to Sullivan.

Wiley entered the Wabash Valley preliminaries on underdog to both State High

and Garfield. The Streaks downed State 21 to 13 and the Purple Eagles amassed only 15 points to Wiley's 25. In the first game of the Valley tournament, Wiley defeated Bloomingdale in a thrilling last half recovery 27 to 24, but the Streaks were defeated by the Championship-bound Dugger team. The Wiley team then entered a streak of alternate winning and losing games, defeating Princeton, losing to Bosse, winning from Clinton, beaten by Brazil, a very close game with the count ending 27 to 25. They defeated the Alumni, only to play the poorest ball of the season in losing to the State High Young Sycamores with the score ending 17 to 16. Swinging into the last week end of scheduled play, the Streaks lost to Washington and Central of Evansville. In the latter combat, Wiley recovered from a handicap of 13 to 4 at the half to push the game into an overtime, only to have a Bearcat make a goal from past the middle of the floor with only a short second to go.

In the local Sectional of the State tournament, Wiley defeated Honey Creek 32 to 15, Garfield lost with the score ending 15 to 11. West Terre Haute followed the North enders with 15 points to Wiley's 36, and in a prime hour of exuberance utterly annihilated State to the tune of 33 to 15. In the first game of the regional, Wiley bowed to a Mr. Page from Linton, who in the last quarter of the contest sank the Wiley ship of hopes with four field goals and two free throws to down Wiley 32 to 25.

For the season's accomplishments, the Wiley team won 13 games and lost 12, and was the City and Section champion.

At the close of the season, Coach Rutherford awarded letters to the following players: Co-captain Kampman, Co-captain Black, Howard Durbin, Frank Kelly, Lloyd Julian, Toby Wegrich, Clay Dickerson, Boyd Climer, Robert Ladson, John Godfrey, Terrance Madigan, Robert Jensen, and Manager Boyd Waters.

# FOOTBALL—1933

McCauley—E	Captain Kord—T
Huntwork or Cline—G	White—E
Willey—C	Black or Merrill—QB
Purcell or Evans—G	Godfrey—H.B.
Blocksom—T	Wegrich—H.B.
	Smith—F.B.

Struggling with a lack of seasoned material, Coach Vane Rutherford built the above combination about Capt. Kord, the lone letterman. Suffering setbacks at the hands of Clinton, Gerstmeier, and Linton, the Streaks climaxed a mediocre year with a brilliant triumph over the North side rivals, and so turned an average season into a screaming success.

The lack of a capable end to team with McCauley on the opposite flank, was a serious handicap, but Ty White, who seemed outstanding, was developed from several

possibilities. Mr. Rutherford was fortunate in possessing two combinations between the guards—Cline and Evans, the little fellows, tipped the scales at a mere 160 pounds in comparison with the 200 pound Huntwork and the 180 pound Purcell. Interchangeable at quarters were Merrill and Black, both able field strategists. Wegrich, Godfrey, and Smith competed the backfield. Accustomed to viewing the stands from between his legs, Dick Willey annexed the pivotal duties. Jimmy Kord and George Blocksom held down the tackle posts in masterful style.

The Varsity W's for the year 1933 were awarded to the following boys

Willey  
Westwood  
Smith  
Collins  
Wasmer  
Wegrich  
Hunter  
Godfrey  
Evans  
Huntwork



COACH RUTHERFORD

Merrill  
McCauley  
Newton  
Smith  
Parsons  
Purcell  
White  
Kord  
Blocksom  
Black  
Cline

## GARFIELD

Scoring their second victory over the Garfield rivals in the last three years, the Wileyans seemingly have broken the much heralded jinx. Early asserting their strength, the Red Streaks took the ball soon after the kick-off, and drove to a touchdown within the first six minutes of the initial canto. B. J. Smith was the key man of the Red and White offensive, contributing two of the Wiley eleven's touchdowns. Godfrey crossed over for the other touchdown on a 25 yard pass. Wegrich, who hurled the scoring pass to Godfrey and booted the point on the play, starred in the backfield along with Black, Willey quarterback. The southside scoring came in

the first, second and third quarters. Garfield's two touchdowns, made by Hamilton and Grant, were chalked up in the second and fourth quarters.

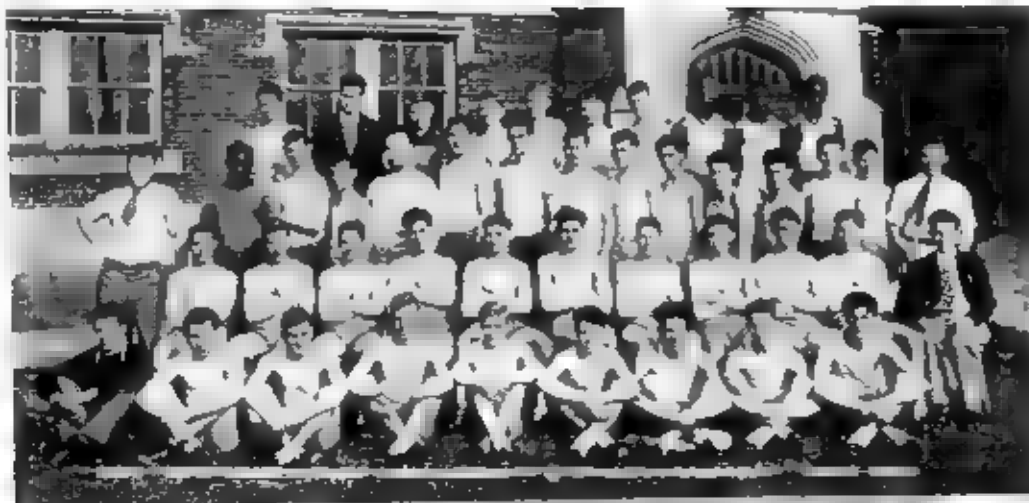
A thrilling feature of the affair was Andy Grant's 55-yard run. With a bit more speed, the Garfield ace would have scored on the play.

Wiley's line, with Willey, Blocksom, Purcell, and Parsons starring, deserves mention for its effectual smothering of the Garfield attack, which it held to one yard in the first quarter. Both Captain Kord and "Skinny" Huntwork were unable to play. In Kord's absence Willey acted as captain.

1934-35

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## GIRLS' ATHLETICS

### GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Have you ever attended a girls' basketball game? It's much different from basketball played under boys' rule.

There must be six girls to play this game. All the girls must be physically able and are usually required to have a doctor's certificate. A good heart and sound lungs are absolutely necessary before the doctor will give his consent for the girls to take part in the game.

In picking a team the teacher or coach picks the girls who are fast and of an average height (5 ft 4 in.). The only exception in height is the jumping center who should be a tall girl. There are two forwards who should be quick and accurate in shooting goals. The guard should be able to keep up with the forwards and should not play too roughly.

A girl must be a good sport to be a basketball player. She should never get angry with her opponent or talk back to the referee. She should be a good loser.

If the girl wants to be liked by her team mates she does not bowl them out for a little mistake which she herself might have made. She shouldn't go around to the girls criticising their work or telling them how to do their work better.

Some people believe that the captain, who has certain privileges, is picked because she is the best player on the team. This is not always true. The captain is a girl who is liked by all her team mates. In most cases it is the girl who has had more experience than the rest.

The girls in the gym classes at Wiley were organized into eight league teams. These teams played in a round robin tourney (a round robin tourney is one in which each team plays every other team in the tourney) with the "Basketeers" coming out on top.

The captains were as follows. Reva Gale Northrop, Fern Tindall, Betty Landis, Emma Flack, Mary Bauer, Ettamae Bowsher, Kermit Jones, and Juanita Gilmore.

### GIRL ATHLETES RECEIVE AWARDS

The Girls' Athletic Association under the sponsorship of Miss Mary Jones gave awards to those girls who earned 200 points or over. The 200 points were won by participating in different activities which are staged by the physical education department. Five final awards were given to Mary Helen Bauer, Ettamae Bowsher, Mabel Duke, Emma Flack, and Mildred Kord. These girls decided to receive bracelets instead of the usual letter and sweater.

Eight girls are happy with awards of red "W's". They are Margaret Brown, Betty Landis, Dot Landis, Arlie Langley, Reva Gale Northrop, Janice Shelp, Reba Cushman, and La Ferne Williams.

Along with these girls ten others are celebrating the winning of Wiley G. A. A monograms. They are as follows: Maxine Austin, Catherine Hutton, Mollie Ingram, Kermit Jones, Marie Laurent, Virginia Perdue, Helen Rapson, Julia Toney, Fern Tindall, and Lucille Conway.

### HERE AND THERE IN GIRLS' SPORTS

A tourney was held in the gym by Miss Jones for all those who wished to see how many free throws they could make. The first round was of 25 shots. Any one making 15 or more of them good was permitted to take part in the finals. The finalists were given a chance to make as many as they could out of 25 shots. Mary Wesser who made 20 of them good received a bronze medal.

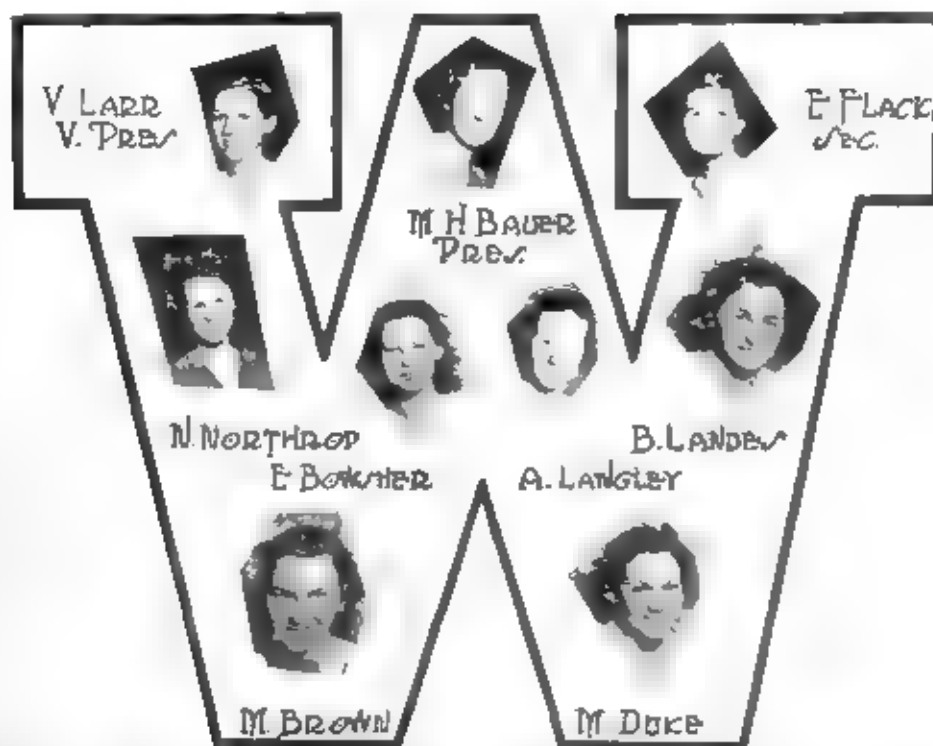
The annual tennis tourney was postponed till this fall. When the last match was played off the winner, Emma Flack, received the Wiley Championship and a racket cover donated by one of our commerce teachers, Miss Pauline Evans.

There is a hiking club that hikes during the ninth hour and after school. These girls sometimes take their lunch and hike to Deming park.

Baseball also held a place in the girls' activities. 125 girls took part in the after school baseball. These girls formed ten teams and played among themselves.

1934 G.F.C. 1935 G.F.C. 1936 G.F.C.

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GIRLS ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



VOLLEY BALL TEAM  
CLASS OF '36



BASKET BALL TEAM  
CLASS OF '35



SCHOOL SOCCER TEAM

# WILEY HIGH SCHOOL 1934

## NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY



In the year of 1922 the Wiley Chapter of the National Honor Society was organized with a group of 27 members. Each year its membership has grown by the election of 15% of the upper quarter of the graduating class until at the present time its members total 469. The establishment of this society created a goal which is widely sought and gratefully attained by the students possessing the will and courage to strive for eligibility.

The purpose of this organization is to create an enthusiasm for scholarship, to stimulate a desire for rendering service, to promote leadership, and to develop character in the students of Wiley High School. Election into the National Honor Society is the highest honor Wiley can bestow.

Meetings are conducted in the same manner as that of other clubs; officers being elected and the National Constitution adopted.

The first meeting of this society for the 1934 group was held Wednesday, April 11, and the following people were elected as officers: James Rowley, President, Robert Wolfe, Vice President, Ethel Clare, Secretary, Dorothy Hershfield, Treasurer. Plans

were started for initiation, which in Wiley is a high point in the year's activities. The color and the pageantry of the ceremony is one of the most impressive of the school's ceremonies.

The social activities of this society are the initiation and the banquet, both of which are attended by the active and alumni members.

The members elected this year are: Kathryn Ahlers, Dorcas Anderson, Ernestine Armprister, Ruth Ashmead, Katherine Becker, Fred Blanford, Morris Blumberg, Jane Bogin, Oliva Bourke, Kenneth Buis, Ethel Clare, Mary Alice Coffman, Reba Cushman, Howard Durbin, Emma Flack, Robert Forney, Evelyn Grounds, Maurice Head, Helen Herner, Dorothy Hershfield, Marie Hopkins, Charles Hunt, John Hunter, Mildred Kord, Virginia Larr, Carlyle Levinson, Virginia McWilliams, Morton Offett, Mary Pierson, James Rowley, Beatrice Rockstroh, Betty Rockwood, Janice Sheip, Joe Staley, George Terhorst, Margaret White, Betty Whitlock, Norman Wittenbrock, and Robert Wolfe.

ETHEL CLARE

## JUNIOR CLASS

## JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

The Junior class elected as officers President, Ray Cline, Vice-president, Bill Cleary, Secretary, Mary Ann Burgner, Treasurer, Betty Barnett. The president and vice-president have been on Wiley's athletic teams. Mary Ann Burgner and Betty Barnett are two of the Juniors' most popular girls.

The president appointed the executive committee which consists of: Gene Morlan, Jack Pearce, Martha Pearman, Jean Van Slyke, and Virginia Vendel. Acting together for the whole Junior class, the officers and executive committee selected the set of rings which they will wear as a token of the years they have spent in Wiley High. These metal modernistic rings with pins to match are on display and may be purchased at the Bigwood Jewelry Store.

## WILEY ATHLETIC HOPES FOR 1934-35

As the victory hopes of all Wiley's next year athletic teams rest chiefly on this year's Juniors, it is proper to present the Juniors who will form the foundation for "Rusty" Rutherford's 1934 and 1935 teams.

Seven Junior letter men are looking forward to administering another defeat to our ancient rival, Garfield. These seven Junior linemen, promising a strong forward wall, are Marshall Evans, George Blocksom, Herman Parsons, Ray Cline, Lawrence Huntwork, "Red" Newton, and "Sid" Westwood. The backfield will be bolstered by Ladson, Kelley, and Bailey, experienced backs Barnhart, Sheets, Krider, Stark, and Comin have had experience on the line.

Though considerably fewer in number, several Juniors will be members of the track and basketball teams next year. Kelley, Martin, and Blocksom are the only Junior lettermen in track as yet, Cleary, Bailey, and Elliott will show up well this season. As to basketball, Ladson, Climer, Kelley, and Madigan have earned letters, Bowen, Westwood and Stark look good for next year. We Juniors are proud of the fact that the majority of next year's team will be supplied by the members of our class.

## "WHY ARE YOU IN WILEY?"

As there seemed to be a great deal of doubt as to just why some three hundred Juniors are in Wiley, several roving reporters went out to ask Juniors the question, "Why are you in Wiley?" Here are some of the results. The first gentleman encountered was Frank "Deacon" Kelley. After due meditation, the "Deacon" replied, "The library is a swell place to sleep." Next we accosted two student council members, "Red" Ladson and Jack Pearce. Ladson, another aspiring basketeer, when asked the question, sighed heavily and spoke, "It's just a place to dream of dear old Jasonville." But from Jack Pearce we heard, "I love to write sparkling editorials on 'Why Wiley Should Have a Print Shop'." It is rumored that Jack is to be our next magazine editor and can then relegate his editorials to his assistants. Rosalie Hilton, probably Wiley's leading danseuse, said, "I'm teaching 'Sid' Westwood to toe dance." Maybe "Sid's" going to join the Follies. Ed Davis, seen emerging from the Wiley Inn, replied, "I'm not old enough to be president yet." Well, one never knows. Arranging her blonde tresses, Regina Collins said, "It's close to Gillis' where I get my peroxide." Marshall Evans permitted us to quote him as saying, "I'm taking some dead subjects so I can undertake the undertaking business." Who would have thought it? We found Alice Pipp all in a hurry. Her reply was, "How could Wiley get along without A. Pipp?" Well, could we? Another basketball player flashed his opinion when Boyd Climer said, "I'm working up courage to propose to Pauline." Could he mean Miss Jarrett? Robert Ahrens said he came to use up the money his father pays for taxes. That's fair enough. After leaving "Bob", we spilled the question to Dick Altekruze, who said, "I come so that some day I can wear horn-rimmed glasses and sit in front of the room instead of the back."

But after an hour of such brilliant answers as these, is it any wonder we are asking why you are in Wiley?



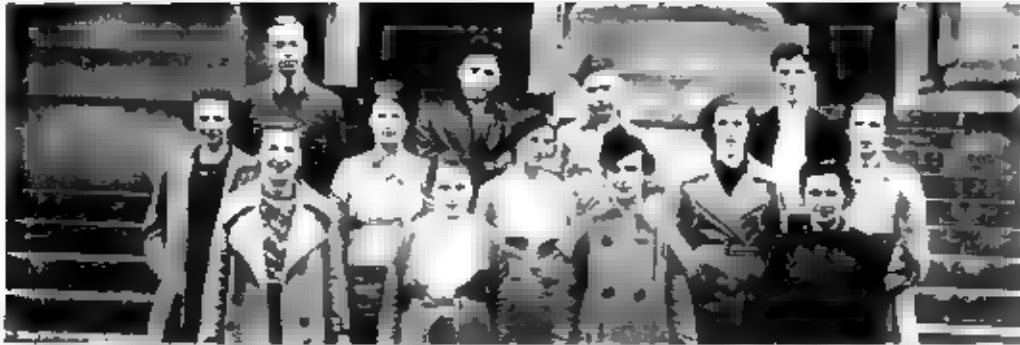


JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS

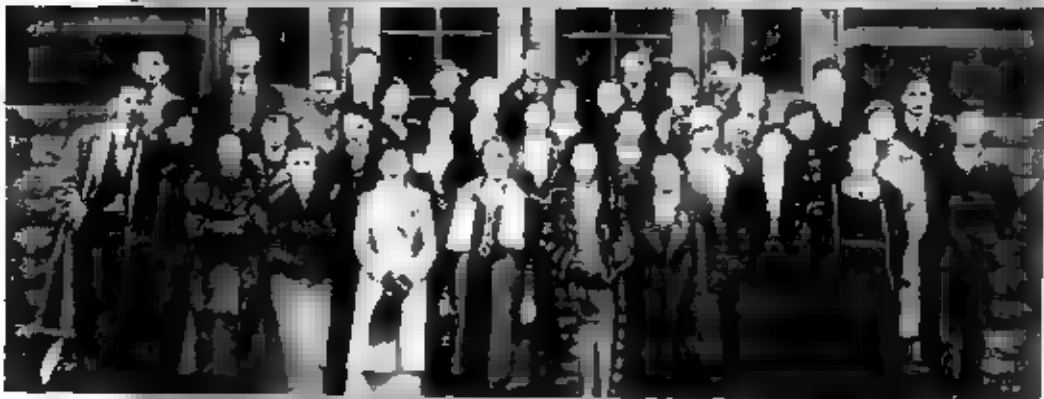


1934-35



DEBATE  
CLUB

LATIN  
CLUB



STUDENT  
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CERCLE  
FRANCAIS



## CLUBS

## DEBATE CLUB

The Debate Club, in spite of the fact that it was not able to reach the State Finals had a successful year. During the whole school year the club took part in twenty-six debates concerning the question "Resolved that the United States should adopt the essential features of the British system of radio control and operation." A few of the schools which the teams have debated are Arsenal Tech of Indianapolis, Mattoon High, Marion, Columbia City, (State Champions this year), North Vernon, LaPorte, and Shortridge. The members of the club this year have received "fun, facts, friends, and faith" from the work. So much faith, in fact, that it is utmost in their minds to bring the cup for the State Championship back to Wiley next year.

The officers of the Debate Club for this year are President, Robert Wolfe, Vice-President, George Terhorst, Secretary-Treasurer, Grace Ellen Thomas.

## LATIN CLUB

Friends, Romans, countrymen, and fellow students, lend me your ears. Have you heard about the Latin Club of Wiley? Is there anyone among you who would not be interested in learning about the lives and customs of the people from whom our language is derived?

Hence, the Latin Club of Wiley. It delves into the stories of early Rome, turns back the pages of history, and searches the ancient archives, seeking to learn how these people made their homes, how they dressed, how they worked, and how they played.

Although now a dead language, Latin was at one time spoken in the entire civilized world. Is it not fitting that we should desire a knowledge of the habits and customs of the ancient race which at one time spoke a language containing the fundamentals of our own?

For the present year, the Club officers are President, Marie Hopkins, Vice President, Martha Boafter, Secretary-Treasurer, Marie Laurent. Miss Ellis is the sponsor.

## THE STUDENT REPRESENTATIVES

Just as the people of the United States elect a representative to act as their agent in Congress, so the students of Wiley select one pupil from each Home Room to voice their opinions and defend their interests in the school. This is known as the Student Representatives Body.

At the meetings the Student Council sits with the Student Representatives, and the President of the Student Council presides. Any matter pertaining to the welfare of the Student Body is discussed, and each representative must report to his Home Room the case or question under consideration. There, arguments are settled and a final decision is agreed upon. In this way a closer union among the students and a more personal contact is obtained.

To be elected as a Representative is no slight honor, and the person elected must not only win but also retain the confidence of his school mates, endeavoring by his own good example and hard work to uphold the traditions of Wiley.

## LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

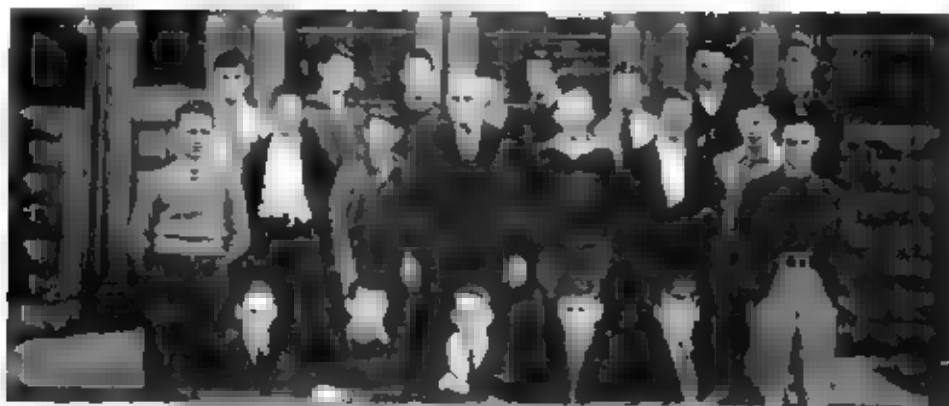
Vive le Cercle Francais de Wiley! Not content with mastering the English language, a number of the French students have banded together under the direction of Mademoiselle Bartlett to make a more comprehensive study and obtain a better understanding of the Frenchman. This organization is one of the oldest in Wiley and the programs are made most interesting and entertaining by our able leader.

Each member serves his turn, presiding at the meeting and the responses to roll call must be made in French. French plays, pantomimes, and music constitute the high lights of the meetings, all tending to enlighten the student and give him a better insight into the lives and customs of the French people.

Since French is almost universally spoken, this club is greatly beneficial to the student as some knowledge of this language is almost essential to the well educated person.

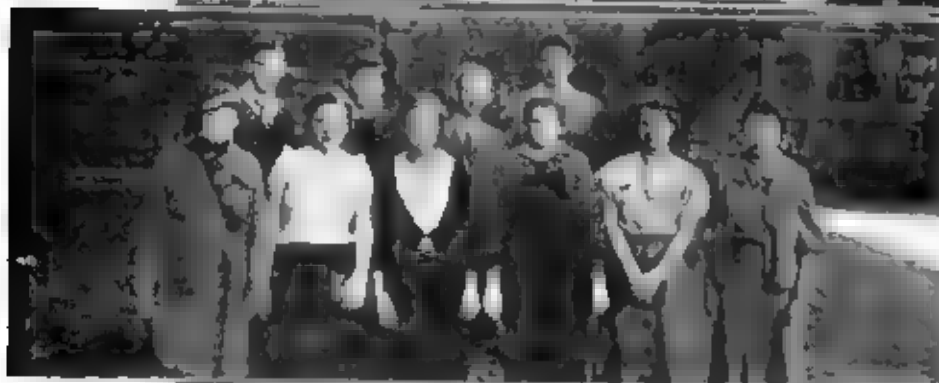
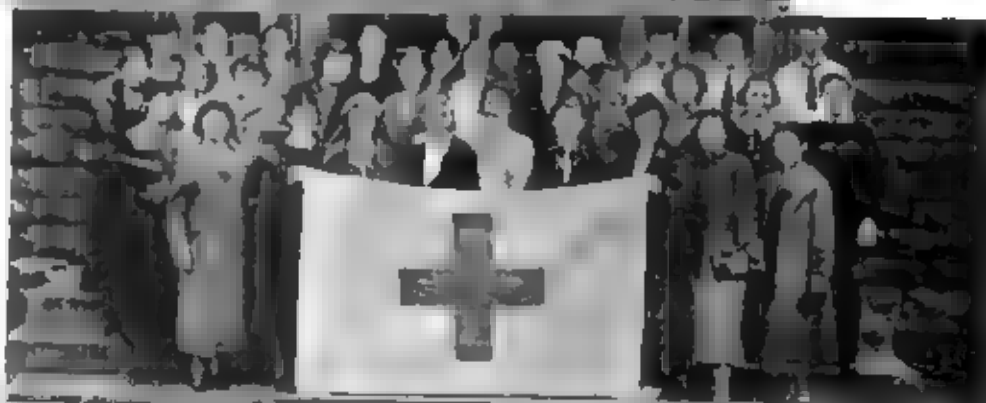
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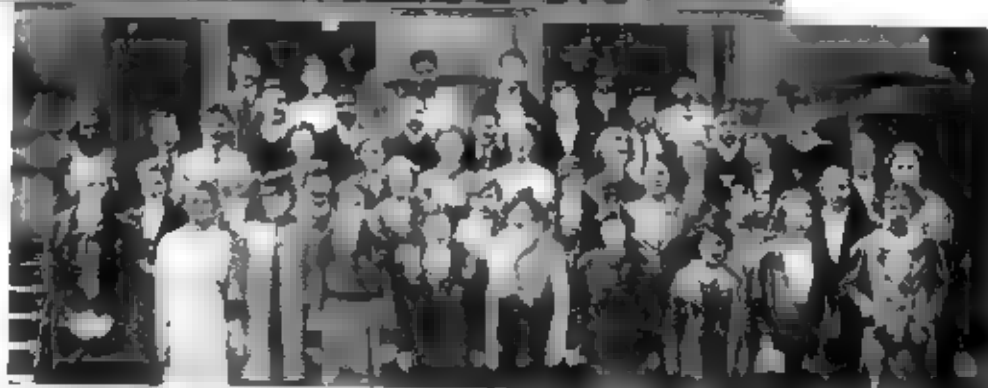
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### THE HI-Y CLUB

The Hi-Y Club of Wiley, which is composed entirely of boys, is a unit of the state organization. This club has been unusually active during the past two semesters and is to be commended for its useful service. Chief among its activities is the establishment and maintenance of a book shop in which second hand volumes are bought and sold. The store was widely patronized by the students and highly profitable for the club.

Credit is due the Hi-Y for the decorating of the stadium for the many football games, and for their courteous treatment in seating the spectators and taking their tickets.

The outstanding social event of the club was the annual dance given in the Ballroom of the Hotel Deming on April 20th.

The Club is sponsored by Mr. Herschel Royer. The officers are as follows: Kenneth Buis, President, Howard Suttle, Vice-President, Richard Arnold, Secretary-Treasurer.

### THE JUNIOR RED CROSS

"I serve"—is there anyone in Wiley, anyone in Terre Haute, anyone in America, or anyone in all our civilized world who has not heard and who does not know and recognize this well known motto?

This worthy Chapter was founded three years ago, and entails an enrollment of the whole school, with a representative from each home room.

Co-operation with civic welfare, and a more friendly and better understanding with our foreign neighbors are the principal objects.

At the most recent meeting of the International Conference in Washington, D. C., the Wiley Chapter was most competently represented by the capable and worthy President of the Junior Red Cross, David Becker, and by Margaret Mae Elliott.

The Club is sponsored by Miss Kelly, the officers are as follows: President, David Becker, Vice-President, June Riddle, Secretary, Evelyn Grounds.

### SCRIBBLERS' CLUB

Scribblers' Club is Wiley's organization for students who wish to develop the spark of creative ability through writing. A number of very worthwhile contributions have been received. Some of the essays that were written for the club were later submitted in various contests, where they won awards.

In past years, it has been the custom of Scribblers' Club to publish in the spring of the year a magazine which contained stories, essays, and poetry written by its members. If by chance it has been your good fortune to peruse one of these former magazines, you have concrete evidence of the genius which is housed in the famous halls of Wiley.

This year, forfeiting its publication, the Scribblers' Club has whole-heartedly joined the forces of this magazine to aid their fellow students in making the "Wileyan" an outstanding success.

Miss Arnold is the sponsor of the club, and the officers are: President, Morris Blumberg, Vice-President, Warren Coffman, Secretary-Treasurer, Martha Pearman.

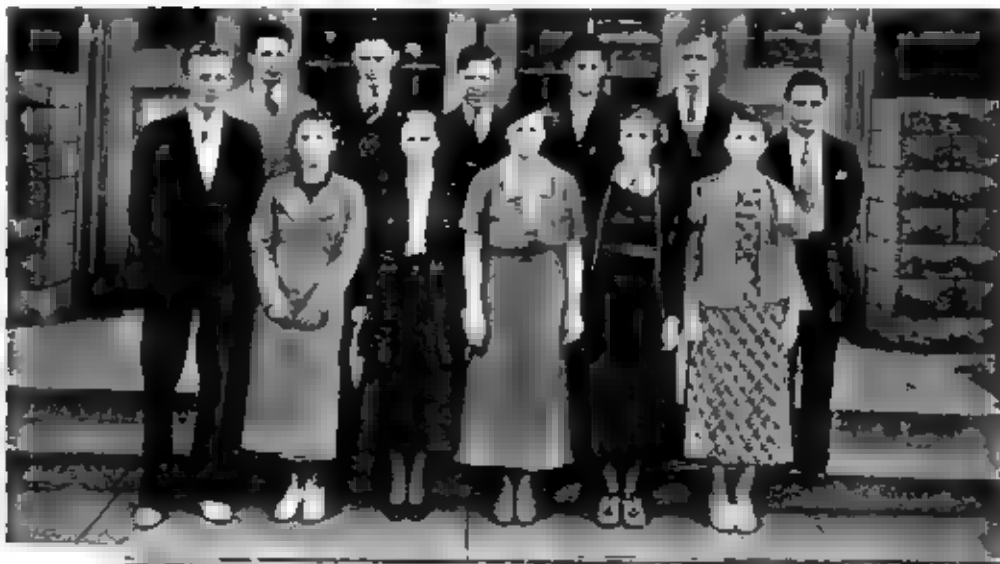
### MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Oh, what fun it is to sing! And can our Glee Club pour forth the vocal sounds and melodious modulations so pleasing to our ears! What a high light in assembly when entertainment is furnished by the Glee Club!

Music hath charm and charming indeed is the music furnished by our Wiley Orchestra! Skillfully directed and ably organized, it forms a most outstanding musical organization. It affords its members a splendid opportunity to display and develop proficiency in the mastery of their instruments and provides elevating entertainment, not only for the members of the orchestra, and the students of Wiley, but also for outside social gatherings for which they play.

The Wiley Band has become another of the important features of the Music Department. It has most skillfully supplied the music for the basketball games during the year.

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### THE STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council at the close of the term 1933-34 was composed of the following members: President, Robert Pearce, Vice-President, Robert Forney, Secretary, Ruth Ashmead; Jack Miller, Kathryn Ahlers, Morris Blumberg, Maxine Halt, Jack Bailey, Ruth Pressler, Mary Ruth Hurt, Jack Pearce, and Robert Ladson. Miss Anna M. Hayward is the faculty adviser.

The program carried out by the Council was a large one. Two of the most important events were the Alumni Dance and the Wiley Revue, planned to raise money and to speed up school spirit and enjoyment. The Council sponsored three student assemblies—two informal ones, and one formal meeting, addressed by Dr. G. Bramley Oxnam, President of DePauw.

In charity, the prime project, the Student Council sent about thirty-five Christmas baskets. Further it furnished paper plates, cups, and straws for the lunch room for Wiley needy, and furnished shoes, clothes and books for deserving Wiley students. The Council has tried to do its share in relieving distress.

### DRAMATIC CLUB

All the world's a stage,  
And all the men and women merely players,

They have their exits and their entrances,  
And one man in his time plays many parts."

—Shakespeare

So the Dramatic Club of Wiley ardently endeavors and earnestly strives to assist its members in making more gracious entrances and more dignified exits. Another object of this organization is to help the student to overcome the pangs of self-consciousness and to attain a more natural composure in the presence of others.

Plays and monologues are presented at the meetings, each group vying with the others and striving for recognition. These performances are not limited to school presentation. Many times during the school year the Dramatic club is asked to provide entertainment for different organizations in the city.

The officers for this year are: President, Margaret White, Vice President, Henry Budenz, Secretary, James Rowley, Treasurer, Ethel Clare. Miss Ray is the sponsor.

### THE BELLE OF BARCELONA

"The Belle of Barcelona" was presented this year by the music department at Garfield Auditorium on April 12, 13, and at Woodrow Wilson on April 23. The repetition was more than justified, for all the performances were of an excellent quality. Every member of the audience, we are sure, really enjoyed every moment of the production. The operetta itself was well chosen and the roles were played with superior dramatic and musical ability. The credit is due to the people in the cast and chorus and also to Miss Curtis, who has taken Miss Flinn's place during her illness, for her excellent directing and training of the players.

The music, the costumes, the acting were all so well done that one immediately fell into the spirit of the drama. Helen Bingman, who so ably carried the part of Margarita, the Belle of Barcelona, acted very cleverly, and her voice had much strength and mellowness. Jack Bailey, who played the role of an American officer, was the hero. His singing was excellent, and,

in the duet work with Helen, was highly enjoyable. The role of comedian was played by Marvin Bratt, and his acting was fine throughout the entire production. Justus Hall's performance as villain was splendid and he made one feel the undercurrent of his part throughout. His song, "Schemer-Bold," was one of the high lights of the evening. Others to be especially complimented are Gene Morlan, the manager, Richard Boyll and Martha Pearman, the principal characters in a secondary romance; Virginia Harris and Raymond Kline, the parents of Margarita; and Betty Jones, the haughty English governess. The accompanists were Katherine Becker, Mary Ann Burgner, and Rosanna Abrahams. The operetta, however, would not have been complete without the choruses, dancing groups, and sailors, who enlivened the performance. Others who aided Miss Curtis in making the operetta so successful were Miss Jones, who directed the dancing groups, Mr. Wright, who drilled the sailors, and Miss Jabe, who was in charge of the ticket sale.



# THE CLASS OF 1934

MONITOR



BLUE TRIANGLE

**THE BLUE TRIANGLE CLUB**

The Blue Triangle Club, which is also known as The Girl Reserves, is Wiley's largest organization.

It strives to place on a higher plane the mind, the body, and the spirit. It endeavors to instill its worthwhile code into each and every member: loyalty of thought, sincerity of action, fairness in judgment, reverence to God, ever-reaching for the best. It teaches and asks the girls to live and practice these highly regarded principles.

The programs and meetings are varied and interesting, ranging from a Santa Claus party at Christmas time for the less fortunate children to a glamorous and charming style show in which the models give an exhibition of style and grace worthy of the severest critics. All is arranged and directed by the skillful and able members of the Council.

The officers of the Club are: President, Reba Silver, Vice-President, Ethel Clare, Secretary, Lucille Scolard, Treasurer, Barbara Moore. Miss Thompson is Wiley's sponsor.

**MONITORS' ORGANIZATION**

One of the most important divisions of Student government is the Monitors' Organization. During every school period there are seven monitors on duty, besides the head monitor who is in charge. Their duties are numerous, and most essential in keeping order and discipline among the student body.

Any person entering Wiley is greeted by a monitor, who, in a courteous and gracious manner, offers his assistance in any possible way. A student, who, through carelessness or neglect, fails to bring his locker key, may have his locker opened by the key monitor. A conscientious check of all students passing through the halls during class periods is also taken by this group.

The monitors of 1933-34 have proven themselves trustworthy and efficient, their cooperation is heartily appreciated, for, assisted by their efforts and activity, Wiley has again completed a happy and successful school year.

**AUTOMOBILE CLUB**

Spring! New fashions, new songs in the air, new places to go, new automobiles in which to ride! What does it all mean?

It means that these cars will go speeding over the highways faster than ever before, it means greater precautions must be taken, greater care practiced, greater consideration shown by all who drive. Statistics show that all the new safety devices and all the fool proof mechanisms invented have not prevented the number of accidents from increasing.

**THE CIRCLE OF TRUTH CLUB**

The Circle of Truth, Wiley's mathematics club, has not been active during the school year 1933-34, but it is expected to organize again next year. The meetings are interesting and entertaining. Usually there are three features: (1) a biographical or historical report, (2) a mathematical game, trick, or fallacy, or an interesting geometrical construction, and (3) some scientific invention or discovery. Several books have been acquired, including "Mathematical Wrinkles," "Mathematical Nuts," and "Number, the Language of Science." A student may use these books with the permission of the club sponsor, Miss Thelma Jobe.

The Automobile Club in Wiley has been brave enough to add its bit in trying to stem this awful tide of disaster. Its efforts have been valiant, and we trust not in vain. Students of Wiley are waking up to their responsibilities and will do everything in their power to make the roadways a safer place for their fellowmen and for themselves.

The officers for the year were as follows: President, Robert Seik, Vice-President, William Blair; and Secretary-Treasurer, Mable Price.

Sometimes a whole meeting is devoted to fascinating puzzle problems. Do you know why simplifying a fraction is like powdering the nose? Any "Circle of Truth-er" will tell that it is because it improves the appearance without changing it. Or perhaps you don't know the shape of a kiss? It is a lip tickle, (elliptical). What mathematical word sounds as if the parrot is missing? The answer is "polygon."

You may come to a Circle of Truth meeting next year and see it proved that you are as old as Methuselah, or come and bring some fascinating puzzle problem of your own.

## SCRIBBLERS

## ON A "BROTHERHOOD OF PEACE"

When Cain uttered those resounding words, "Am I my brother's keeper?" he started something which has reverberated unceasingly from day unto day. Brother asks brother this question and whether one be philanthropic or "tight" or patient, or ill tempered and touchy, the result is the same

Possibly to girls this will have no more appeal than the slaughter of a calf to a vegetarians, however, dear reader, it is the discordant chord in our civilization today

"What?" you ask me—and the answer, direct, appealing, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

Ties, socks, shirts, golf clubs, and everything else are to my brothers (and everybody else's brother) a perpetual covenant of what's yours is mine and what's mine is mine

...Tears mist my vision when I recall my "beautiful" orange and green tie used as a hand hold for a tackle in a football game (the damage done to my brother is inconsequential when compared to the wreck of the tie). Too, my mouth waters for justice when an unworn (by me) pair of socks is unearthed in the dark and dusty depths of the space beneath the bed, with a hole in the toe large enough to allow the family cat to crawl in and out conveniently. But these are merely relative to most of the other examples of irritation. They absolutely are of no more importance to other things than a "corn on the little toe of a brass monkey"

Golf balls are seventy-five cents apiece I, through careful (most careful) observation, use about a half dozen all summer I have an afternoon engagement to play

golf after I have purchased a new supply of balls. The brother has, he would have, an engagement for a morning round. On mother's request, he gets to use my set of clubs. Also, to make his outfit complete, go my new knickers, clean white sweater, spiked shoes, and a new white duck cap. He promises faithfully to be back at eleven-thirty at the latest. Time flies about as fast as a dull can opener on a large tomato can, and the time for my party arrives. Still no brother. About an hour late, he rushes in and babbles on with more pick-up than a Terraplane. I finally divest him of a now soiled outfit and rush out to the car. There is no response to the starter, but as I am acquainted with my brother's uncanny ability to estimate the amount of roll in a car, I hastily run to the gas station and get what is missing. The gas, as it is poured into the tank, makes a "plunk" like a lead nickel on a granite counter. Finally I am off. I meet my party on the fifth tee and settle down to play golf. I reach into the pocket for balls and finally decide that it's as empty as a discovered cookie jar. Of course, I play a steady game (of course), one always can with a cracked mid iron and a brassie pock marked from hitting stones.

However, these are trivial matters. World peace is a problem of consequence, and is in the hands of a select few of the League of Nations. But my suggestion upon universal peace is to put all dependent brothers on an isle, so that we shall not have to take refuge in the "Words of Cain" and let our prayer be, "Grant us peace, Thy most precious gift, Thou creator of peace"—and brothers.

FRED GRAFF

## MEETING

My joy enfolds me like a cloak  
Of shining silk and gossamer,  
That is scented with strange perfumes,  
Jasmine, rose, and spicy myrrh.  
My joy is a silver candle burning,  
Burning swiftly at both ends,

Like a piercing light in darkness  
Its gleam into my soul it sends.  
I must still my heart's strange beating,  
Stop the singing of my lips,  
So serenely say a greeting,  
And offer my cool finger tips.

MARTHA PEARMAN

## ON PLOWING

From the heavens, bitter, winter winds have earthward spun and sliced the sides of fertile hills. Snows have downward drifted and insulated the waning heat of the earth. Warmer, brisker winds of spring-time then rebounded from the barren fields. Gushing rains then descended. Now the soggy earth, well watered for summer droughts, is being molded firm by brighter sunlight.

Soon I shall take my breaking plow. I shall sharpen the shears and attach the jointer. From the barn I shall lead my exuberant horses that have hibernated inside all winter. Radiant will they be, and happy shall I be, for once more we shall meander over our garden fields, and slice them into waves of land. Once more we shall paint a new rustic finish on the hills, and bury the ragged face of earth, poisoned by winter's harshness.

At a trot we shall sally into the land. Mutual will be the work, for we shall do it vehemently, and the earth will smile with its new finish. That is why it will be so harmonious and soothing. The shining point of the plow I shall place into the ground, patiently I shall say "Gid-up."

Down that lane we shall amble; little banks we shall turn over. Tired sands that have long rested idle on one side shall be spirally whipped into new forms. Rows after rows we shall cut. Some clumps of drying sod will be stubborn—they will not want to die. But most will be satisfied with their spans of life. They will make us cheerful when the plow gently slices them and rolls them over into the place hollowed out on the previous trip.

There will be a cleanness in the work, there will be quiet in the plowing; there will be a serene placidness while that silent knife cuts its yielding path.

And then when all of the fragrant dirt with its new mellowness looks upward, there will be a simple fascination in the task. It will say spring, it will signify new life, it will be a fertile home for seeds.

We shall be tired when it's over, the horses and I, but we shall feel like a humble, happy sculptor who has taken rough marble from the quarry and ardently hewed a new and meaningful outline in the stone. But now we'll have to wait until the sun of spring is warmer, and the prolific rains have been imbibed.

MORRIS B. BLUMBERG.

## GROWING PAINS

You are standing on the street, happy and perfectly contented, when you spy a rotund, familiar-looking figure barging toward you. Yes, your worst fears are realized. It is Mrs. Smith. Now, Mrs. Smith is really a fine person, kind hearted, philanthropic, religious, a good wife and mother. Yet, you feel a distinct antipathy towards her because of the way she talks. You are not snobbish and would not care how often she said "aint", "he don't", or "I have went", but she is fond of a certain combination of words which, if you had your way, would make her liable for arrest. She—but she is starting to say them now. With a growing beam of triumph in her eyes, she springs that bromide which has made countless masses of humanity writhe and groan in agony.

"My, my, how you have grown," and then, she pats you on the shoulder.

"Why, I knew you when you were a baby," (you knew yourself when you were a baby, but why bring that up?) "You were the darlinest child! Such a sweet disposition!" (As you remember it, you were the terror of the neighborhood and your actions caused your parents to resign themselves to having a murderer for a child.) "And now you are grown up. Let's see, how old are you? Seventeen? What a beautiful age! Oh, there comes my bus."

Why it should seem such an extraordinarily amazing fact that in the first seventeen years a baby should grow up, is not at all clear to you. Biology declares the process of growing up to be perfectly natural, but the nice old ladies, who knew you when you were a baby, just cannot see it that way.

You walk on, bitter, with black thoughts of revenge milling in your mind. These thoughts are partially driven out when you meet a friend of your older sister and her four-year-old son. You talk for a few minutes and then at some vociferous demands from the small heir, you look down at him.

"My, my, how you've grown!"

You stand horrified. Was that your voice? Do you believe your ears? Oh, weak, weak flesh. Your soul shrinks from such frailty. You determine that you will swear on the Bible never to speak those words again. You fiercely resolve to keep that oath, but the clear voice of truth deep in you questions, "Will you?"

DORCAS JANE ANDERSON

SCARS OF HATE—A MONOLOGUE

Time:—Period of the French Revolution.

Characters:—Man of middle age. Young man (Imaginary)

"Man (Hatred and cynicism in his voice.)—"Ah, so you have come at last? Not by your own will though, eh? (Cynically) Why my dear boy, why do you blanch when you look upon me? Am I to be feared more than the mob awaiting outside for you? The people whom your father trampled into the mud? Aye, you are wrong to fear me more than them. I know what they would do to you once they had you in their clutches. (Silence for a few moments as if the man were listening to something.) Listen! Do you hear that dull 'slush' as Madame Guillotine embraces another of her forced admirers? How would you like to taste the favors of the Madame, eh? Well, you know that your life is short once the mob reaches you. But wait! I will lengthen your life by hours. That is, your life before you die, from torture (Hatred registered in voice) I hated your father more than I could hate the most despicable creature living! Your father—he who pushed me into the mire of hate. Oh, no, I have no bodily scars to show his hellish work. My scars are on the inside, they are engraved as in a piece of stone. They cannot be forgotten by the power of Time, they are ever present and Death alone can erase them. I swore vengeance upon your father, but the robble of the streets reached him first and left me to eat out my soul with no taste of revenge. The guillotine was too swift and merciful. (Cruelly) But now I am satisfied. I shall see you tortured by the most ingenious methods. Each cry of pain will ease the hurt of my scars

of hate. I shall laugh when I see you on the rack. Stop! What are you trying to throw away? Give it to me. So you resist? Know you not that armed men surround this room? Ah, that is being sensible. (Speaks half to himself as he examines article given to him) A locket, eh? (Surprise and emotion mingling) A picture of Jeanette! Oh, God, and it was he who killed her slowly but as surely as if he were choking her with his filthy hands! (Stunned.) But—it is her son that I intended to kill. I cannot! For her, I must not! (Slowly realizing his situation.) Through the rest of my life I must be in a living hell, damning myself each day for not killing him. Yet, I cannot because I loved his mother. (Turns savagely to other person.) Here take this passage. (Opens door) It will lead you to a place of safety. Leave this country so that I shall never see your face again! (Screaming) Don't stand gaping at me! Go before my senses leave me! (Sinks into chair behind the desk and buries his head in his arms—slowly raises his head and speaks in dozed tones.) Only Death can erase them. Years I have waited for revenge. Now Fate has snatched it from my reach. My wounds ache and damn me for failing. (Rather hysterical.) I can't live and let them kill me each minute, each hour of the day. (Silence. And then in a voice little above a whisper) I will kill them by killing myself! (Voice rises and reaches verge of hysteria.) That is it! Kill them! (Laughter of a madman. Curtain.)

C. HUNT

OLD MOON

Old moon, through curved lenses  
You are gaunt,  
Ragged, jagged, bare  
Your uninhabited peaks  
Are cold and lifeless—  
But still, old moon,  
To poor young lovers  
Out beneath you  
On a warm June night  
You are the essence of tenderness.

FRED GRAFF

QUEST

Behind—  
Is the sheltered harbor of friendships  
And strong memories.  
Before—  
The endless certainty  
Of the uncertain,  
And, between the safety of the past  
And life's old, old strife with the future  
The graduate stands—happily hesitant  
And then steps forward

FRED GRAFF

1934

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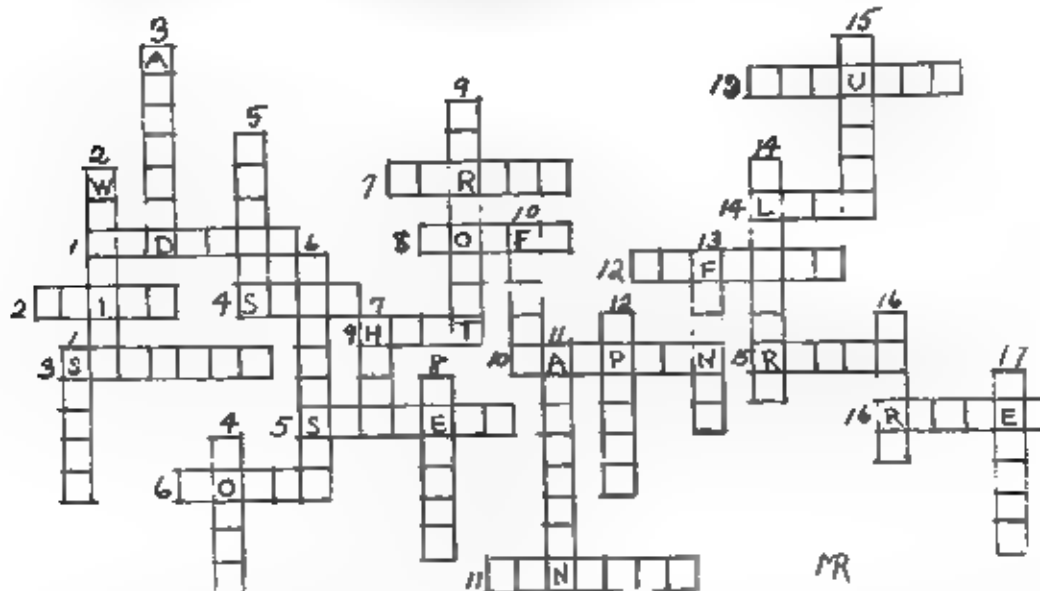


SNAPS

## TERM CALENDAR

- Sept. 11—Saddest, shortest day of year—last day of summer vacation  
 Sept. 12—First round-up.  
 Sept. 19—First Assembly—official welcome to Wiley for new students.  
 Oct. 9-16—Fire prevention week—A hot subject.  
 Oct. 13—Olympic pictures—its greatest effect was to arouse jealousy and hopes for a mass of muscles.  
 Oct. 19—First cards—New Year's resolutions supplemented after getting cards  
 Oct. 23—First home football game—Wiley overcome by Crawfordsville 17-0  
 Oct. 24—January Senior Class officers elected.  
 Oct. 27—A historical pilgrimage to Fort Harrison to hear the tale of the "Prophet"  
 Oct. 31—First Senior meeting—Caps and Gowns decided upon for graduation  
 Nov. 3—Student assembly—Pep Club formed and megaphones ordered. Mr. Lacey showed his pre-war spirit and led yells. Whoopie!  
 Nov. 10—Automobile Club had Mr. Kigin as guest speaker on National Safety week assembly. One of the "few" speeches in captivity with interesting statistics.  
 Nov. 10—Blue Tri dance—a hopping success.  
 Nov. 11—Pep session—guests, Mr. Stantz from Tech and the Tech football captain. They beat us Memorial Day—but!!!!  
 Nov. 23—June Senior Class officers elected and caps and gowns decided upon for graduation.  
 Card party given by teachers for Charity work at school—everybody shuffled out—party netted \$126.45  
 Nov. 26—Turkey day Game—a real Wiley victory! 19-12.  
 Nov. 28—Pep session—talk about raising the roof! Yeah man!  
 Nov. 29—Thanksgiving assembly—Mr. Lew Sutin gave the Thanksgiving address. Vacation just around the corner! Hotcha!  
 Dec. 5—Student pay assembly—funds for Christmas. Swell turnout (Not more than a few hundred hopped!)  
 Dec. 12—First home basketball game—a lousy start—lost to Linton Miners  
 Dec. 22—Annual Christmas assembly. Mrs. T. W. Moorhead gave a reading, "The Little Mixer"  
 Jan. 30—Dr. Oxnam of DePauw, spoke for a Student Council assembly  
 Feb. 15—Lincoln and Washington commemoration services. Address given by Reverend Richmond. (Do you still remember the monkey joke?)  
 Feb. 16—Pamukasika's pets entertained the Wileyites who saw the show  
 Mar. 2-3—Sectional tournament—Wiley winner  
 Mar. 8—Senior meeting. Address by Dr. Myers and Dr. Barry of I. U.  
 Mar. 9—Wiley ousted from State Tourney by Linton at Martinsville  
 Mar. 16—G. A. A. dance in co-operation with Tech G. A. A.—Keen time had by all  
 Mar. 19—Senior meeting—individual pictures voted for year book  
 Mar. 30—Junior assembly—Peachy program, loads of talent and team work. Jun.ors—keep it up!  
 April 11—Girls' assembly to celebrate Girls' Week.  
 April 12-13—Belle of Barcelona—operetta given by Music Department. Huge success—all voices raised in praise  
 May 5—Junior Prom—Country Club rocks with shouts of happy school kids  
 May 25—Senior assembly—Auld Lang Syne affair  
 May 27—Baccalaureate services at Central Presbyterian Church.  
 May 28—Senior Banquet—Ft. Harrison Country Club  
 May 31—Commencement—the end  
 June 1—Senior Farewell—see you at Isaac Walton soon!

## CRISS-CROSS PUZZLE



Answers on page 42

## VERTICAL

- 1 Football player who won fame at the Thanksgiving game.
- 2 Football and basketball player
- 3 Double for Ann Harding.
- 4 One of Wiley's famous dancers.
- 5 Student manager of Basketball team.
- 6 Known as "Corky."
- 7 One who croons songs of the range
- 8 High pressure salesman.
- 9 A debater with a line.
- 10 G. A. A. Council member.
- 11 One who is versed in literature and Latin
- 12 Short and impish.
- 13 One who is never wrong.
- 14 Poetical and active in school activities.
- 15 Answer to a woman's prayer.
- 16 Small and well-liked.
- 17 Student Council.

## Tortuous

Mr. Snafflebit "Use the word tortuous in a sentence."

Student "I tortuous gonna give us a vacation today."

## HORIZONTAL

- 1 Football and basketball player
- 2 Junior Class officer and football player
- 3 A girl with several laughs.
- 4 Radio experimenter and class officer
- 5 One who impresses by her speech
- 6 Devotee of bloody scenes.
- 7 Nicknamed "Waterworks."
- 8 Debater and future novelist
- 9 One who sometimes stutters.
- 10 Basketball star
- 11 Active in dramatics and music
- 12 One who has recently returned after an illness.
- 13 Artistic advocate of horn-rimmed glasses for coaches.
- 14 Quiet and studious.
- 15 Class officer
- 16 Punster.

MILLIGENE RIPPETOE

## Wasted

Math Teacher "Now we find that X is equal to zero."

Student "Gee! All that work for nothing."



# SOCIETY

## SENIOR FAREWELL DANCE

Now everybody knows that every year in spite of plaster showers, a certain distinguished group of people, better known as seniors, plan to receive diplomas and leave the institute for once and for all. And a few of them do receive diplomas. Of course this is very sad, because their shiny faces will be missed, having been seen for simply years. Therefore we celebrate the event by a dance. This year it was decided that it should be June the first, there being nothing much to worry about then. And since most Wiley dances have a name, a small committee of four met one 9th hour with the good intention of choosing an ap-

propriate name. The members of the said committee thought and thought and thought. A few suggestions were made. They were as follows: Hugh Lee, an original fellow, contributed "The Last Round Up". But his friend John reminded him that we had recently borrowed that name, and suggested "Goodbye Forever," or something equally gloomy. The remaining committeemen were girls and were very opposed to thinking at all. Just before the bell rang Lucille conceived an excellent idea: Why not just call it the Senior Farewell, because name or no name everybody goes to the Trianon to tell the seniors farewell.

## WILEYAN IDIOSYNCRASIES

Of course by three-twenty we're all dead, but then there are our ghosts. Where do they go? There's our little namesake just a step north of school on Seventh. It's awfully convenient for the women haters who go there and criticize us as we pass. Then there are a few measly boys who don't hate us quite so much. They saunter on a few blocks to a certain corner drugstore—you know the one—it's noted for its extraordinary "cokes" and also for its booths which you can occupy for a short time without stuffing yourself with drugstore sundries, that is, if you're clever, and you are clever, aren't you? A little farther north there's another cosmopolitan meeting place where purple colors fly high, and you're given credit for anything.

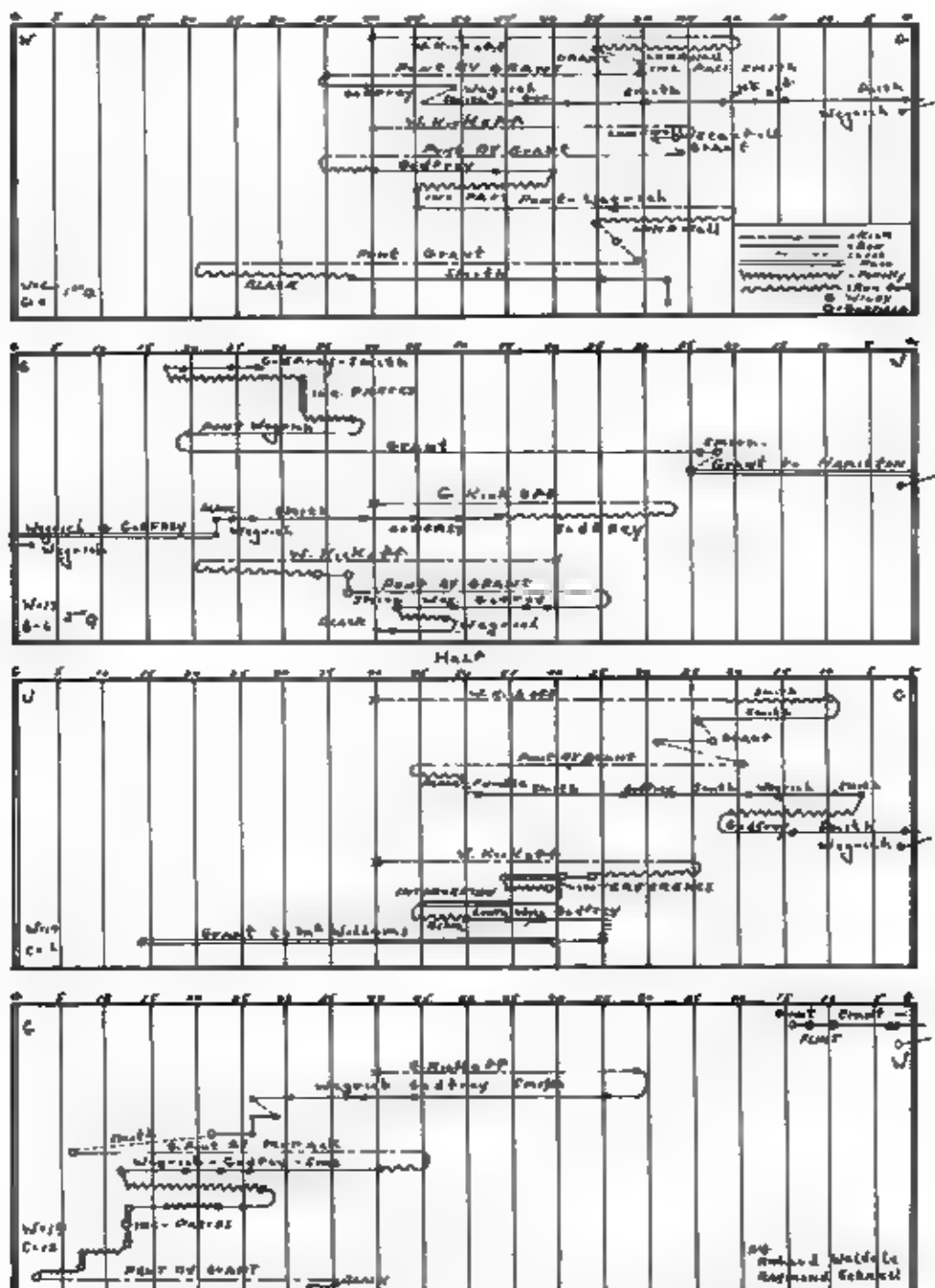
Even we, Wileyans, have our peculiarities, collectively and otherwise. You know, and I know, that we'll never overcome that failing habit of sitting on the edge of the chair all during the latter part of a class period. It is awfully uncomfortable, but we will do it; we're a restless, impatient little nine hundred. Not too long an intermission is one of mad rushing, slamming of locker doors, hurried powdering, in order to join the ranks of our clique and discuss the goings-on-about-school before the last bell rings. Speaking of cliques and things,

a very special little group of students meet regularly down in the Goody Shop. I don't know just what the big attraction is, it could be the wares, but I doubt it, it might be simply a refuge for those muchly sought by a few well-known cameramen that mouse around in front of school, taking the greatest delight in catching a snapshot of you just when you're being tripped, or snowballed, or something. The football heroes are anxious to avoid the cameras, too, or the beautiful girls (or something) that hover around the front of school at noontime, because invariably all the red sweaters bearing the famous white "W's" are collected in the dark corners of the basement. In spite of the backward traits mentioned, we have some very excellent characteristics. Our school spirit is extraordinary (some beautiful blondes will probably wonder who the said spirit is) and as a whole, Wileyans have a fairly good sense of humor. They have to have one. Somebody's always playing an impractical joke on his best friend. It's customary for at least one student to have an electrified Ford; shocking, to say the least. Even more shocking is the fact that we decidedly believe in moderation, we apply it to our work and our play, and now I'll apply it to this article—the end.

1934

# THE WILEYAN

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WILEY & GARFIELD NOV. 30, 1933

# SCHOOL NEWS

## THE LAW CLASS TRIALS

During the last week of last term each of the two law classes gave a trial under the direction of Miss Licht. These trials were written and performed by the students.

The case of the seventh hour class was as follows:

James Holliday (Robert Shook) was charged with arson and trespass by John Audrey (Donald Lewis). Mr. Holliday was seen entering the Audrey Building carrying a can and other objects which were indistinguishable. Later he was seen leaving the building apparently empty-handed. The next morning at 2 A. M. the second and third floors of the building were completely demolished by fire. The cause of the fire was attributed to spontaneous combustion.

The judge was Ruth Pressler. Attorneys for the plaintiff were Eustace Davis and Joe Sparks. The attorneys for the defendant were Harland Sims and Robert Jensen.

The verdict was in favor of the plaintiff.

Mr. Holliday received fourteen years' imprisonment.

The case of the first hour class was of a different type.

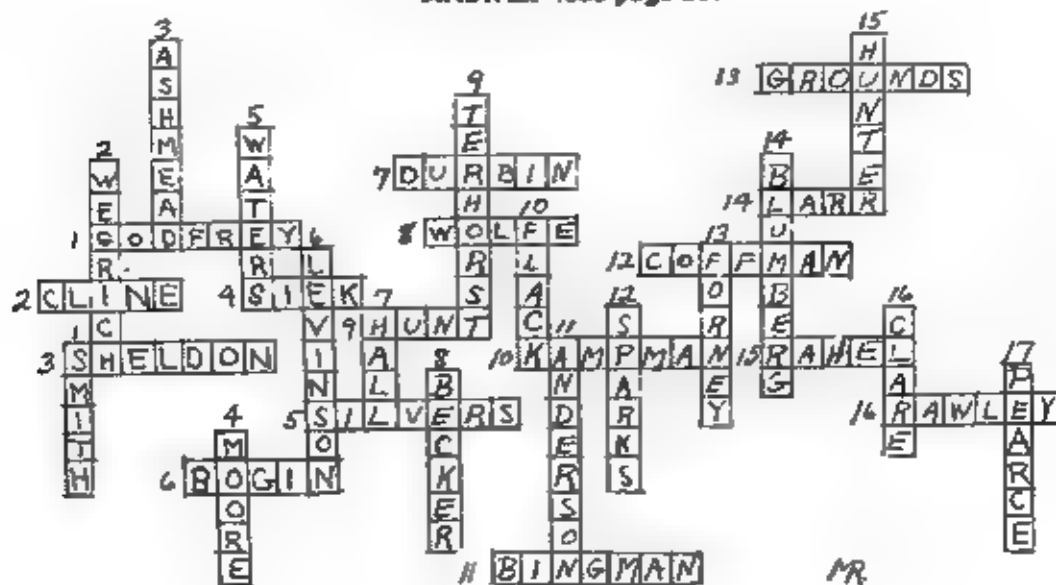
The plaintiff, Virginia Pulliam, sued the City School Board for \$26,000 damages for injuries which she received from a fall from a trapeze in the gymnasium of Wiley High School. It was through no fault of the equipment although the physical education teacher was not on the floor at the time. Several of Miss Pulliam's classmates were witnesses of the accident.

The judge was James Rawley. The attorneys for the defendant were Herman Becker and John Sparks. The opposing attorneys were Grace Ellen Thomas and Carlyle Levinson.

The verdict was \$1.00 damages and costs. The verdict was in favor of the defendant.

All other students in the classes took part as witnesses, jurors, and court officials.

ANSWER (See page 39)



## STUDENT PARTICIPATION IN SCHOOL GOVERNMENT

To the present students of Wiley or even to her alumni of the last decade, autocratic rule would seem absurd, for Wiley students now enjoy a reasonable degree of participation in school government. This type of government, derived from powers delegated by the principal, is very advantageous when properly administered under the guidance of professionally trained teachers.

This scheme was devised not without purpose, but because it was necessary for the proper relation between one pupil and another as well as between pupils and teachers. It was so successful that it is now a permanent part of the high school educational program.

About fourteen years ago a plan of government in which students could participate was tried at Wiley for the first time. It was resorted to because the study hall

teacher had too much difficulty in disciplining the students. Her trouble was due to the fact that the students' attitude did not permit them to work together or with the teacher for the good of all.

A student was placed in charge of the study hall for a short time; immediately the teacher's work and the students' conduct were changed for the better. The students realized that they were their own teachers; they had a purpose in coming to school, and they should cooperate and respect one another.

Today Wiley students are more responsible and are doing the right thing on their own initiative. Leadership has been discovered, students respect authority because they realize that in it alone is their protection.

## LUNCH ROOM PROJECT

In November, 1933, Wiley held a charity bridge party in the gym for the benefit of the school lunch room for needy Wiley students. Due to the generous response of teachers, students, merchants, and patrons, the party was a big success. The total profit was \$126.45 which has amply financed the lunch room project so far this year. The members of the committee in charge of the bridge were Miss Thelma Jobe, chairman, Miss Margaret Haupt, Miss Anita Duenweg, and Miss Gertrude Kearns. It is hoped that the bridge can be an annual event in the future.

The following women worked faithfully and untiringly under the leadership of Mrs. M. W. Blair, preparing the daily hot lunch for about twenty-five students. Mrs. M. W. Blair, Mrs. F. E. Clotfelter, Miss Nancy Lee, Miss Virginia Blair, Mrs. Ben Blumberg, Mrs. Charles Bagin, Mrs. Lewis Sutin, Mrs. Winifred Roach, Mrs. F. R. Boelter, Mrs. Charles H. Lamb, Mrs. Marley Frost, Mrs. C. P. Sausrey, Mrs. Carl Wischmeyer, Mrs. Tom Kemp, Mrs. H. E. Comin, Mrs. Chas. Seward, Mrs. Herman Meinberg, Mrs. Samuel Wood, Mrs. Morton Offett, Mrs. Rex Moon, Mrs. R. R. Stork, Mrs. O. P. Bessinger, Mrs. Frank Karley, Mrs. Williamson, and Mrs. Armpriester.

## A VISIT TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

David Becker and Margaret Mae Elliott were chosen by Miss Kelly as delegates to the National Red Cross Convention (April 9-13) from the Wiley Chapter. David Becker describes here his week in Washington.

Washington, D. C., is one of the few cities in the U. S. which was planned before it was built. Washington is made beautiful by small grass and tree covered circles at almost every intersection. The Capitol, the Washington monument, the Red Cross building, the Congressional Library, the Smithsonian Institute, and Mount Vernon are the most interesting places in Washington.

I spent most of my time at Red Cross meetings. This year marks the fifty-third year of the Red Cross. Will Rogers donated \$25,000 to the Red Cross this year. Some of the most important topics which we discussed were: Social relationship of the Junior Red Cross in the community and in the nation (service to local institutions, to the blind, to ex-service men, etc.); and social relationship of the Junior Red Cross throughout the world (international school correspondence, exchanging Christmas boxes each year with foreign schools, and the work of the National Children's Fund.) At the meeting on Wednesday, Margaret Mae Elliott presented a portfolio to a delegate from Porto Rico.

(Continued on page 50)

# THE WILEYAN 1934

## A REVIEW OF THE ASSEMBLIES

To begin a year of few but qualitative assemblies, Wiley summoned one of her newer satellites to the front to welcome the new sophomores. Jack Pearce answered the call with an address so well worded and so plainly and concisely spoken as to put the newcomers immediately at ease. Having accepted our proffered directions, they soon launched into the yearly program, feeling well at home in their new school.

On October 10, the students put on an assembly show. Diversified talents combined to make the entertainment most interesting and worthwhile. Reba Cushman was especially outstanding, and won the interest of the audience with her clever actions and portrayals.

On October 13, a moving picture film was shown. Its heroes and heroines were the numerous contestants who participated in the Olympic swimming and diving meets.

There had been much demand around school for the organization of a pep club, and, on November 3, this desire was realized. Individual megaphones arrived. Wiley students showed real pep and enthusiasm in the assembly which ensued.

On November 10, the Automobile Club sponsored an assembly to celebrate National Safety Week. Mr. Larry Kigin, the principal speaker, was introduced by Robert Seik. Mr. Kigin's talk was well illustrated with incidents which are commonly witnessed on our highways. His address was very impressive and it is hoped that it has prevented several Wiley accidents.

When it was about time for our yearly Armistice Day battle, Mr. Stantz and the Tech co-captains were invited to Wiley as our assembly guests. The victory bell clapper was brought along, and it made us hope,—that was all, just hope.

On November 28, the usual pep assembly given before the traditional Thanksgiving game roused the Wiley boosters to a high pitch. Mr. Whitlock made a brave appeal to the players and inspired them with courage and the needed confidence. It must have really helped the Red Streaks, for they brought back another football to add to our collection of trophies—this one from GARFIELD.

On the following day an inspiring Thanksgiving address was delivered by Mr. Lewis Sutin. Mr. Sutin is a well-known friend of Wiley, and his address was very worthwhile and enjoyable.

Mrs. T. W. Morehead displayed her ability to interpret character in a well-read sketch, "The Little Mixer," in the annual Christmas assembly, December 22.

To start the new year right, we had an address by Dr. Oxnam of DePauw. His topic was "Mussolini." Although the subject was, perhaps, rather elevated for some students, we are sure that the majority of the student body understood and appreciated Dr. Oxnam's address.

Rev. Dr. Richmond spoke to Wiley in celebration of the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln. He illustrated the fact that wealth and the realization of its powers are not everything, and that Lincoln, who had achieved his own success—a self made man—was an example to be applauded.

On the next day, February 16, a World Fair tour came to Terre Haute, bringing Pamahisika's Pets. The pets showed the cleverness which comes from careful and persistent training. Everyone enjoyed the acts exceptionally well.

Of course, the annual Junior assembly became the topic of talk again about March 30. Ray Cline, president of the class, was master of ceremonies. Junior talent was brought forth in full array, and the audience was entertained by songsters, funsters, dancers, pianists, readers, speakers, and what have you?

Miss Byrne, dean of girls at Western College, Oxford, Ohio, was the guest speaker at a girls' assembly, April 11. This assembly was Wiley's means of celebrating the annual event, Girls' Week. Miss Byrne's talk was especially interesting since, through her position at Western, she comes into contact with girls who have all sorts of interests. Her address dealt with modern colleges, and how they are teaching women to live truly worthwhile lives.

The "Belle of Barcelona" was duly heralded by a "teaser" assembly about fifteen minutes in length. A tragic atmosphere was effected by the villainous laughs of the Spanish señor and, also, by the dangerous escapades of a bicycle, which acted as though the riders(?) had lost control.

The final assemblies of the year were all excellent and entertaining. The senior assembly, the memorial service and other assemblies all added bodily to a year of few, but splendid, assemblies.

## HUMOR

"She's always begging for cigarettes, isn't she?"

"Yes, she's a regular 'Old Gold' digger."

W-w-well s-s-stuttering may have its h-h-handicaps, b-but saying g-g-good night to your g-gug-girl isn't one of them.

Fiance. "Your daughter and I are to be married, Mr. Jones. I suppose you've been expecting it."

Mr. Jones. "Yes, I have; I've kept a shot gun loaded with salt for six months."

In California they have trees so tall it takes two men and a boy to look to the top of one. One person looks till he gets tired and another begins where he left off.

Rather sad to think, isn't it, that we shall never know what kind of cigarettes were responsible for the many virtues of George Washington and Andrew Jackson.

Mr. Grosjean "Give the formula for water."

Tom Merrill "H-I-J-K-L-M-N-O."

Mr. Grosjean. "Why do you say that?"

Tom Merrill. "Well you said it was H to O."

Mary Jane Kemp: "I'm going to work hard and get ahead."

Jean Van Slyke "Good idea, you need one."

Warner Paige to John Sparks: "I'll bet I can make an uglier face than you."

John: "Sure, look what a start you've got."

Fauneil Crowder: "Say, can't you take a joke?"

Hugh Lee "Sure, where do you want to go?"

"Isn't this an ideal place for a picnic?"

"It must be. 50 million insects can't be wrong!"

After all, the freshman who had a desperate struggle with his examination questions wasn't so dumb. After the examination he wrote: "Dear Professor, if you sell any of my answers to the funny papers, I expect you to split fifty-fifty with me."

Editor: "I am sorry, but these jokes are terrible."

Assistant: "Oh, I don't know; when I threw them in the stove, the fire just roared."

A clergyman who preached long, dull sermons, once found himself addressing a congregation all of which was asleep except a half-witted boy. "Shame on ye," the clergyman bellowed, "that you are all asleep, but this poor idiot." The half-wit looked up with a grin and said: "If I were not a poor idiot, I too would be asleep."

The season of the year is here when you can always win an argument by talking loud after eating green onions.

Sick Man: "How are my chances for living, doctor?"

Doctor: "Pretty good, but-er-don't start reading any continued stories."

Miss Richards "Herman, who was Ann Boleyn?"

Herman Becker: "Ann Boleyn was a flat iron."

Miss Richards: "Flatiron, indeed! What do you mean?"

Herman "Well, our history says, 'Henry, having disposed of Catherine, pressed his suit with Ann Boleyn!'"

"No-oo, I never was exactly disappointed in love," said the bachelor; "I was what you might call discouraged. You see, when I was very young I became much enamored of a young lady of my acquaintance. I was mortally afraid to tell her of my feelings, but at length I screwed up my courage, and one day I said to her, 'Let's get married,' and she said, 'Who'd have us?'"

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SNAPS

## THINGS WE COULD DO WITHOUT

Herman Becker's mass of muscles.  
 Hair on Raymond Schrepferman's chest  
 Elwood Mattern's big feet.  
 Virginia Pulliam's reminiscences.  
 Morris Blumberg's affinity for interurbans  
 Dot McCullough's eyebrows! Eyebrows?  
 Joe Harrison's "bag ears." (Hear! Hear!)

Mary Ruth Hurt's scowl  
 Norman Orloff's speed.  
 Ada Ruth Murphey's runs in her hose (Sox appeal)  
 Jack Bailey's brilliance (What's her name?)  
 David Becker's walk Walk?  
 Red and white polka dot shirts.  
 John Byrd's rapid transit through the halls of knowledge.  
 Beauh Mr. er's ropeless skipping.  
 James Rawley's puns—the can sure Jim the works with them!  
 Wiley students' names constantly in the Bill Smith column of The Spectator  
 Auctions on the "curb" market in the front of Wiley

Big blue eyes. (Innocence abroad).  
 School on January 2.  
 Mr. Heath's "It's 1b Algebra."  
 "Dainty" wire name pins on the breasts of athletes.  
 A certain man's math exams.  
 Carlyle Levinson's Cord. (F-O R-D)  
 Bud Budenz's skits at assemblies.  
 Fred Graff's wanting to know how many 1/16 page ads could be put on a page!  
 Bob Kampman's "disorganizing" powers. (Ask Miss Hayward)  
 Study periods the 8th hour on Friday (What about the 9th hour?)  
 Mechanical men (from Rose Poly anyway) to bother Mary K. Niccum.  
 So many peroxide blondes.  
 Tack placing in study hall seats.  
 The mole trio in the front entrance at noon—names furnished on request—also guns.  
 Pauline Jarrett's "Rosebud"—name furnished on request.  
 Odes to librarians—if any exist  
 Ethel Silver as a "teacher's pet"  
 Graphs and Graffs in Trig classes.  
 All this nonsense.

## THINGS WE CANNOT DO WITHOUT

Crib sheets  
 Robert Wolfe's (medieval) forces.  
 Measles.  
 Miss Ray's "anything to add?"  
 Herman Becker's soliciting ability  
 Miss Ellis's contributions to the tenth hour  
 Mr. Bourkes' "Sally" (we pull no bones on this skeleton)  
 The "Tigers" poetry  
 Joe Roach drinking C V  
 Kliner's operatic renditions.  
 Dennis Ritter's bugle beezer  
 Margaret Connour's philosophy  
 Sis Wycoff's wasp waist  
 Russell Clark's camera.

## Missed It

Little Willie's father took him to Sunday school for the first time one Sunday, and on the way home, in order to see if the youngster had learned anything, he asked, "Who was it killed Goliath?"  
 "I dunno," said Willie. "I was sittin' on a back seat and couldn't see!"

Sidney Westwood's earnestness in study halls.  
 Mr. Grosjean's "I am ready now."  
 Mr. Bourke's Rose Candy  
 Copies of "Baseball" in the library—also, "Popular Mechanics."  
 Eddie Graff's eyelashes.  
 Stella Mandel's car (T-A-X-I)  
 Mary Forsythe's freckles  
 Elwood Mattern—spitballer extraordinary  
 Coelia Sheldon's 57 varieties of laughs.  
 The locker vigilantes (snoopers for short).  
 Barbara Moore's longest distance between two points. (The editor will answer "Curves" for a nominal fee)

## To Raise a Mustache

Before retiring at night, rub the upper lip well with salt. You must then get a pail of water and place it at the head of your bed. The hairs being thirsty will come forth for a drink. The aspirant should then quickly tie a knot in the hair and it will stay out.



### Worse Than Usual

The absent minded professor met his son in school one morning and said, "Good morning, John. How's your father?"

Some men smile in the evening,  
Some men smile at dawn,  
But the man worth while  
Is the man who can smile  
When his two front teeth are gone.

The colored minister was describing the "bad place" to a congregation of awed listeners.

"Friends," he said, "You has seen molten iron runnin' out of a furnace, hasn't yo'? It am white, hot, and sizzlin'. Well"—and the preacher pointed a long lean finger at the frightened crowd—"Well," he continued, "Dey use dot stuff fer ice cream in de place I bin talkin' about."

Charlie Hunt "Why do you call me 'Pilgrim'?"

Nancy. "Well, every time you call, you make a little progress."

### Of the Worst Kind

"Why so gloomy, old chap?"

"I just heard that my uncle has cut me out of his will. He's altered it five times in the last two years."

"Ha! Sort of fresh heir fiend, what!"

A tourist was prowling around a Scottish churchyard. His eager eyes caught the epitaph, "Lord, she was thin."

"Say sexton, what d'ye make of that?" he asked.

"That's all right, sir; the sculptor went over near the edge of the stone and didn't have room for the 'e'."

### Cheers From the Bleachers

Chem. Prof. "First I'll take some sulphuric acid, and then I'll take some chloroform."

Senior. "That's a good idea."

"Why in the world are you shooting with blank cartridges?"

"It is cheaper and the result is the same."

A Scotch storekeeper's show window to the surprise of his brethren was suddenly adorned with a gorgeous new blind.

Sandy. "Nice blind you have"

Mac: "Yes, Sandy"

Sandy. "Who paid for it, Mac?"

Mac: "The customers paid."

Sandy "What, the customers?"

Mac "Yes, I put a little box on my counter, 'For the Blind,' and they paid for it"

Again we have one about the Scotchman who was invited to a party and was told that each guest was to bring something. He brought his relatives.

First passenger on Atlantic lines: "You know I am a literary person. I have contributed to the Atlantic Monthly"

Second Ditto "You have nothing on me. On this trip I have contributed to the Atlantic daily."

Down in Arkansas a man was tried for assault and battery with intent to kill. The State produced as evidence the weapons used: a rail, a gun, a saw, and a rifle. The defendant's counsel exhibited as the other man's weapons a scythe blade, pitchfork, pistol, dog, razor, and hoe. After being out several hours the jury gave this verdict. "We, the jury, would have given a dollar to see the fight."

### A Sure Test

A lady sending her small boy to the store for a pound of tomatoes cautioned him to be sure and pinch one or two to see if they were ripe. He took the money she gave him and soon returned with a whole basket of tomatoes.

"That's surely more than a pound," said the lady. "They must be green. Are you sure you pinched them?"

"Yes, Ma'am. No one was looking so I pinched the whole basket. Here's your quarter."

We could tell you more jokes, but it wouldn't do any good, you would only laugh at them!

## EDITORIALS (Con't)

(Continued from page 15)

the circumstances. Among these are common sense, high intelligence, enduring fortitude, good luck, distinct love of their daily routine, faith in and an understanding of people, keen cleverness, some new interpretation, tone, or outstanding idea, warm personality, and a strong physical constitution or mental powers capable of combating the physical defects. These characteristics, as a group, form the second essentials for greatness. Most great people have most of these qualities.

By self-analysis, how many of us find ourselves lacking in many of these respects? If these qualities are lying dormant within us, and we do not develop them, or if we do not have them, we will not gain the admiration of a large number of people, but should we say then, that we cannot be successful?

Most people are average, and as average people, most are successful. The famous are a minority of our people. Success falls not alone to those who have been given those qualities which cause the achievement of the highest, but success also falls upon most people in our country. Success may be based upon two requisites, first, that one does as great a task as his ability permits, second, that he does that task as well as he is able. By that we mean that if one has no more ability than to drive a taxi, he is successful if he does that service as well as he can. President Roosevelt, as a successful president, would never have been a true success in the light of his present ability, had he not reached a position more worthwhile than the esteemed governorship of New York. Success then is a relative affair. The relation exists between the person, his abilities, and his practical exercise of them.

All of us have had hopes, at an earlier time, of becoming street car conductors, firemen, and policemen. That was when we believed that they were the greatest people living. Now we have hopes of positions requiring far greater mental and physical skill. Let us not underestimate our

abilities, but let us not be led astray by idealistic hopes which would lead to ultimate disaster because we have failed to consider our abilities honestly. Air castles are the backbone of people. These dreams come to many more people, however, than the ones with the abilities to carry them out. They must be the inspiration that leads us to the pinnacle of our individual

But a great difficulty lies in determining the exact extent of our abilities. Our school, to a large degree, has tried to help us ascertain an accurate analysis of ourselves. It is our hope that in the future one of its strongest and most vital goals will be the improvement of its facilities for students' self-analysis.

We have ONE control over our abilities only; otherwise we must abide by them. That control is exemplified in Benjamin Franklin, whose greatness he attributes to his ability to govern himself, criticize himself, and discipline himself. If by an analysis we find that our qualities do not entitle us to the hopes to which the prophets of our class have aspired, then that one quality of self-supervision might permit us to reach higher goals than others who have no other qualities, than we have, except this special one.

When our class prophecy is read, let us laugh and laugh hard, but also let us take pains to see that no false hopes, that no unsurmountable goals are set up. For there are many, many, fine positions for the average man, positions just as fine as those of the great. The qualities of our success are now existant within us. We are given the chance to utilize them as far as we may. Hurrah! for those among us who will be successful as average citizens. Hopes and God-speed! for the select few within our country who have an abundance of ability, which will lead to their fame and greatness, and thence to a better world.

MORRIS BLUMBERG.

## FOOTBALL (Con't)

### TECH

In the annual Armistice Day encounter the Red and White of Wiley bowed before the Tech High Black Cats to the decisive tune of 12-0. Boasting little more than a fighting spirit, the Gerstmeyer eleven shoved the two scores over a more able aggregation which labored under a serious slump. No account can be made for the inferior play of the Streaks except, perhaps, a plea of over-confidence. A notable feature of the affair was the impotence of the easily superior South-side line. Subsequent events, however, have proved the miserable showing of Coach Rutherford's charges to have lulled the Purple Contingent into a feeling of security, and so prepared them for the Thanksgiving Day massacre.

### JASONVILLE

A series of lucky breaks including a fumbled punt and two penalties were converted into a winning touchdown in the closing second of play in what appeared to be a scoreless tied game. The Hanna-coached Yellow-jackets proved formidable foes, repeatedly riddling the Streaks forward wall with deceptive spinner power plays.

The score by quarters

Wiley ....	0	0	0	7
Jasonville	0	0	0	0

### CLINTON

Gaining little more than experience, the lighter, less capable Wiley eleven went down in defeat before a great team of giant wonders. The Clinton Wildcats turned in a finished performance, and stood at the heftier end of a 38-0 score.

### SCORES OF THE SEASON

Wiley	0	Linton	19
Wiley	0	Clinton	38
Wiley	18	Brazil	0
Wiley	7	Jasonville	0
Wiley	7	Crawfordsville	0
Wiley	6	Sullivan	0
Wiley	0	Tech	12
Wiley	19	Gorfield	12

(Continued from page 43)

On Tuesday afternoon, I visited the Washington Monument, which is 550 feet high. From the top, objects look very small. A man looks as if he is one-fourth of an inch high. When I started to walk down the steps, I counted each one, but after the eighth hundredth step, I quit counting. The only thing that kept me going was the knowledge that the first six hundred steps are the hardest.

The next place I visited was Mount Vernon. While there, I saw Washington's study, his library, his dressing room, his bed room, and many of his belongings. Among these belongings was the key to the Bastille, which was given to Washington by Lafayette. In another building at Mt. Vernon, I saw the stone tombs of George and Martha Washington, placed side by side.

A very interesting part of my trip was my visit to Congress. Only two hundred of the four hundred and thirty-five members were present, and about one hundred and fifty of those met on special committees elsewhere. Two of the men present in the House of Representatives were arguing. Thirty-five were talking among themselves, six were sleeping, and about six were reading newspapers. From that, I got my first real impression of Congress at work.

At the Smithsonian Institute, among thousands of other things, I saw the old fire wagon, which was a present to the Institute, given by Terre Haute.

I left Washington early in the morning, and when we were a few miles out of the city, I turned around to get a last look at the capitol, the Washington Monument, and the other buildings which make Washington a city which is worthy of being the Capitol of the United States.

DAVID BECKER

### WOE IS ME

A wider smile,  
A rapt gaze,  
A person in apparent daze,  
A tenderer consideration  
Displays that someone—stupid,  
Has undergone  
The vaccination  
Of Cupid

FRED GRAFF

1934

THE WILEYAN

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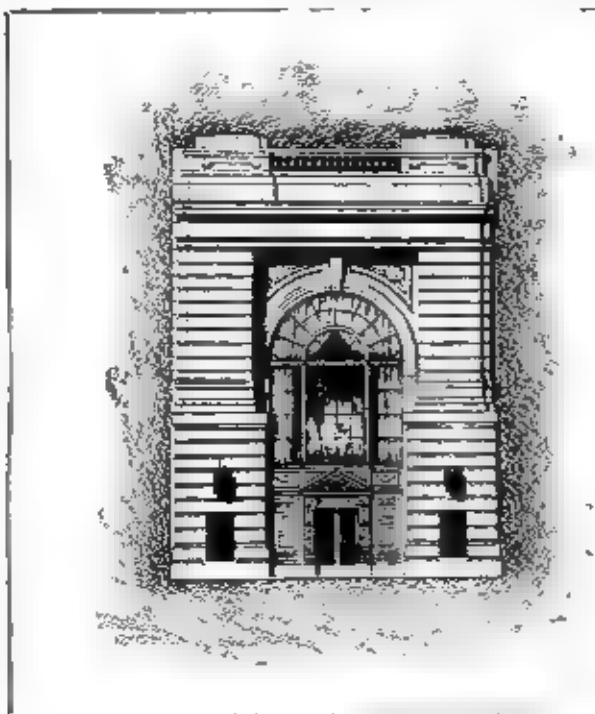
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